The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r.

A movement is on foot in certain republican quarters to nominate Logan, of Illinois, for President, and Wm. E. Chandler, of Maine, for Vice President. Blaine is said to be out of the presidential race, and is in favor of Chandler for Vice President. The movement in favor of Chandler is intended to interfere with Edmunds, of Vermont, for President.

President Arthur is trying to run his administration with a view to being the next Republican nominee.

The Salvatian Army has become a little disorganized, and love scandals within its ranks have interfered somewhat with its present working. Colored troops have been taken into the ranks of the Salvation volunteers, and black and white drilled together. Annie Wallace, white, and Harry Jones, colored, fell in love and eloped the other day and got married. We suppose, in this case, the colored troops fought nobly, and conquered the white. The affair has caused a fuss in the Salvation camp, and outside, and the little affair may be the means of disturbing the Salvation band.

The Republican Senate passed the outrageously unfair congressional apportionment giving the Democrats 8 members and the Republicans 20, altho' the Democrats have nearly half the votes in the state. The House refused to accept the unfair bill, and it has gone to a conference committee.

Wallace closed the debate in a masterly speech, in which he riddled the McCracken bill and the Republican Senators who interrupted him frequently in the course of his remarks. He said by this bill the Republicans simply grab 9 Congressmen for 190,000 population which they have in the State in excess of the Democrats, because they have the power. Referring to a statement made by McFarlane in reference to the preponderance of Democrats in Congress from the South, Wallace asked if it was possible that Cooper and those who accompanied him on his visit to Mahone, preached reconciliation and clasped hands over the bloody chasm, had so soon forgotten their trip.

Information comes from Washington that the local elections in Virginia show clearly that Boss Mahone has lost his grip. A reaction has begun which will render him powerless as a political factor. The administration made a bad dicker with this adventurer and his following of Repudiators.

Temporary success blinded the Republican leaders to the certain consequences of a corrupt coalition. They must realize how costly was an experiment that has alienated the confidence of thousands of conservative men who stood by the party in all its perils, and often with straining of conscience.

The Repudiators find comfort in their defeat at having beaten Mr. Dezendorf, a staunch Republican, for treasurer in Norfolk. That victory is the last thing they ought to boast of, because it was notoriously procured by an open prostitution of Federal patronage and by a flagrant violation of the Civil Service act and of the rules recently issued by the President.

Another effect of this election will be to close the doors of the National Republican Convention against Mahone. He expected to go there with a delegation, and to make his own terms for admission. The negroes whom he misled will desert him, and the original Republicans, who were proscribed by the bargain and sale, will be reinforced by these deserters, and become stronger than they were at first.

The imitators of Mahone, in other States, who were led to follow his example by the expectation of office and by the promise of reward, will find their business sadly fallen off, for if nothing succeeds like success, so nothing fails like failure. Mahone has four years in the Senate as his remaining capital, and he will make the most of it. Riddleberger has six years before him, and, like "Number One," he knows how to take care of himself. He epitomized his politics and his principles in saying, "We are for Arthur because Arthur is for us."

The fearful calamity at the Brooklyn bridge was caused by a woman fainting which started the panic and alarm that the bridge was breaking.

At Bradford, in his decoration address, Col. M'Clure made allusion to those drawing fraudulent pensions and the abuses connected with Orphan schools. He closed with an earnest appeal to the Grand Army of the Republic to obtain the now prepared official lists of pensioners and fearlessly expose every one who has stolen the soldier's fame to defraud the Government as a pensioner, and also to arrest the inconsiderate appeals to the State to extend the soldiers' orphans' schools another five years. He referred to the struggle, in which he bore an humble part, to make orphans of our soldiers the wards of the Commonwealth, and he added that when the time had been extended to twenty years after the war the State had most generously fulfilled its beneficent mission. The members of the Grand Army of the Republic have fully discussed the matter and they very cordially approve Mr. M'Clure's remarks about pensions and the orphans' schools.

We fear that in Centre county there might be fraud and perjury found connected in the above business.

Don Cameron is off to Europe and report has it that he will stay two years and let politics go to the dickens and let the republican party take care of itself. Don is down in the mouth somewhat because of the hob played by the independents which put a damper on the boss. Well, let Don go and remain fifty times two years and the old Keystone won't miss him.

The Pennsylvania will now have a rail road from Philadelphia to Reading. The organization of the Pennsylvania Schuylkill Valley Railroad Company was completed by the filing at the State Department of articles of merger and consolidation between the Philadelphia, Norristown and Phoenixville, the Phoenixville, Pottstown and Reading and the Phoenixville and West Chester Railroad companies.

Ben Butler is still keeping Massachusetts in hot water by the almshouse investigation, and some of the virtuous of the virtuous old Commonwealth are mad as hornets. Harvard College which has conferred the degree of LL. D. upon all Massachusetts governors has refused to bestow the honor upon Gov. Butler. A new party is now being organized to defeat Butler for a re-election.

Apropos to the Harvard College snub to Ben Butler the following story is recalled: Some years ago, when Butler was practicing law in Boston he was engaged in an important criminal case. A Harvard professor was brought in to testify as an expert in behalf of the prosecution. Butler, as usual, handled the witness with considerable severity. Finally, the prosecution interposed and appealed to the Court to protect the witness from the unrelenting and vicious picador with the detective eye. "This witness," he said, "may it please Your Honor, is a gentleman and a scholar. He is a professor in Harvard College." "Oh, yes," responded the malicious Butler, with a twinkle in his evil orb of vision, "we hung one of them fellows the other day!" alluding to Dr. Webster, the slayer of Parkman. Harvard is at last avenged. "Time at last sets all things even."

The Legislature adjourned on Wednesday. The usual present giving to the Speakers was indulged in. Reyburn, of the Senate, gets $800 worth of silverware, and Faunce, of the House $700. What for?

It is estimated that the crowning of the Czar Alexander at Moscow will cost the impoverished people of Russia some $10,000,000. The country is virtually bankrupt and a new issue of treasury bills will be necessary to meet this foolish expenditure. The Russian crown is only worth about $1,500,000, and it probably couldn't be pawned for half that sum.

The Boston *Herald* suggests that those Republicans who wish to run Robert T. Lincoln, son of Abraham Lincoln, for President, that they take General Chas. Hamlin, son of Hannibal Hamlin, for Vice-President, and repeat the ticket of 1860—Lincoln and Hamlin.

At Bellville, Ill., the Board of Trade is endeavoring to effect a compromise between the striking miners and the mine owners.

Striking coal miners at Des Moines, Iowa, whose places had been filled by colored people, threw a can containing blasting powder, with lighted fuse attached, into a house containing sleeping colored men and families, at night, by which two women and a child were injured, the latter perhaps fatally.

A strike has been averted at Pittsburg by the iron manufacturers granting the scale of prices demanded by the Amalgamated Association.

It is probable that all the leading iron mills in and around Chicago will shut down, owing to the refusal of the mill owners to accede to the Pittsburg scale of prices.

Operators of several large rolling mills at Cincinnati and neighboring cities have refused to grant the increase of wages demanded by the workmen.

If Cameron's trip to Europe means that Quay is to boss the Republican machine, then there will be no improvement in captains. Cameron is shrewd, unprincipled and without ability; Quay is full of low cunning, has no ability and had a hand in everything that was disgraceful in Pennsylvania politics under the Camerons.

Thomas Caffrey, the fourth of the Phoenix Park murderers, was hanged in the Kilmainham Jail early on morning of 2. Caffrey expressed great contrition in parting from his mother and before leaving the chapel to descend the scaffold he said that he hoped his fate would prove a warning to young men not to join secret societies. The condemned man died bravely and refused to make any statement regarding his connection with the crime further than what he had already said in court. Death was almost instantaneous, and apparantly painless.

Gov. Butler is still on the war path against abuses, and has sent a message to the house of representatives asking for the appointment of a joint legislative committee to consider the abuses in the offices and institutions. He says he has asked that such power be given the governor and council, but the legislature in its wisdom has refused to grant it, probably from the fear that it would be wrongfully used. He therefore asks that they select some of their own members before whom he can appear, for he is not afraid to make his charges before any body of fair minded men.

The employes of the Shamokin, Sunbury and Lewisburg railroad arrived at Sunbury at 5 o'clock on Sunday morning, 3, from Lewisburg and Shamokin, and immediately commenced to put in the frogs at the crossing. Officials of the Pennsylvania railroad and Philadelphia and Reading railroad were present. The work consumed the entire day as there were six tracks of the Northern Central railway to cross. On both sides of this the road is completed and the decision of the Supreme Court on Friday allowing them to cross at the grade is what they have been waiting on. The Northern Central assisted them. This completes the Vanderbilt-Gowen trunk line west.

In New Haven a mob has several timas molested the Salvation Army, following it on the streets, singing vulgar songs, and using insulting epithets. This, with the Tewksbury almshouse revelations goes to show that some parts of New England have no piety to spare.

A free pipe bill was passed and has been signed by the governor.

VANDERBILT IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Harrisburg, June 1.—Governor Pattison approved two bills to-day intended to promote the construction of the Vanderbilt railroad from this city to Pittsburg. One of the bills extends for five years railroad charters which would otherwise be forfeited by reason of failure to complete the roads under the existing railroad law. The other gives a railroad company chartered to build a road between two specific points the privilege of building a road for a part of the distance and complete the line by connecting with another road already built.

The Governor declined to approve two bills, one of which repealed the proviso of the act of 1868, limiting the amount of Capital stock per mile to $60,000 and increase the limit to $250,000. The other bill did not differ materially from this.

According to the construction given to the act of 1868 by the Governor, the bonded indebtedness of a railroad company could have been increased to $500,000 a mile, and as he considered such a power dangerous, he suggested that it be modified.

The bills were accordingly recalled. One of them was dropped and the other was amended so that the capital stock per mile shall not exceed $150,000 per mile and the stock and bonds shall never exceed $300,000 per mile. The bill as amended passed the Senate unanimously and will receive the Governor's approval.

SOUTHERN CYCLONES.

A Town in Texas Almost Entirely Destroyed.

Galveston, Texas, June 4.—A special to the *News* from Greenville says: A tornado struck this place last evening in a northwesterly direction with terrific force. The rain fell in torrents for twenty minutes and the total destruction of the town seemed inevitable. A survey of the city shows that 150 houses were either blown down or moved from their foundations. A large number of old buildings were more or less damaged. Strange to say only one life was lost—that of a colored child. Several persons were severely injured.

There were twenty deaths from yellow fever, in Havana the past week. The Marine Hospital officials in Washington have cabled the proper authorities to examine vessels leaving Cuban ports for the United States.

A DISASTER ON THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

A Cry of Distress Causes a Rush of Crowds from Both Sides—Many Persons Killed and Wounded.

New York, May 30.—A terrible accident occurred on the Brooklyn bridge at 4.30 o'clock to day. The bridge was crowded to its utmost capacity. On the platform of the New York tower the jam became so great that many persons fainten. A cry of distress was raised, and a struggle began between the panic stricken crowds coming east and west. A number were, it is reported, crushed to death. In the end the crowd coming from the Brooklyn side prevailed, and rushed toward the New York anchorage tramping down every thing in its way. Men, women and children were trodden under foot, and falling down the steps leading to the tower platform, were buried under a mass of struggling humanity many feet high. As soon as the news of the disaster was conveyed to the New York station by the onset of the panic stricken crowd, the police were called and the bridge was closed. The work of removing the crushed and wounded then began. The police report that at least ten or fifteen were killed. Along the iron fences on the boatway, on the railroad track and on the carriage way on both sides of the bridge the dead and wounded were laid. More than half a score were dead when extricated. Others were more or less terribly injured. They lay six, eight or ten deep, those in the lower tier being dead. The clothes were torn from the body of more than one in the attempt to get them out. Five women, all dead, and tramped into an unshapely mass, were taken from the bottom of the heap.

It was shortly after four o'clock, and the bridge was crowded from one end to another, so that there was hardly elbow room or footway. A woman who was assending the lower flight of steps stumbled and fell on the landing. The crowd pressed upon her and she shrieked, and the crowd above and below pressed toward the spot to discover the cause of the commotion. The crush immediately became fearful. Those on the approach below the steps were carried foreward in a solid mass. Many tumbled, and, unable to resist the pressure from behind, the crowd passed over them. From above the crowd coming from Brooklyn was carried to the edge of the steps and then fell over and down upon the struggling mass below. Men an women fought with the strength of dispair against each other. Escape was impossible with the pressure on both sides growing at every shout of anguish that went up from the dying and those who saw death before their eyes. Fear and dispair on the one side, curiosity on the other, fought for mastery. The frightful crush was denser than ever when, after nearly fifteen minutes, a score of militiamen of the Twelfth regiment, led by Lieutenant Hart and Sergeants Couldock and Costello, marched up the approach toward Brooklyn.

The yells of the crowd attracted their attention. At the foot of the steps a wall of human bodies was piled high. The dense mass surged about, and in it the soldiers saw two policemen struggling against it. Sergeant Couldock took in the situation at a glance, and at his word of command his men scaled the fence and the railroad track separating them from the sidewalk, and wedging into the mass of people near the scene of the disaster drove back the crowd at the New York entrance at the muzzle of their guns. It fell back slightly and the militiamen following up the advantage gained forced it back until the approach was cleared.

Instead of decreasing travel grew constantly as rumors of the disaster began to fly through Brooklyn. These rumors had it that the bridge had fallen and that hundreds had been crushed. A crowd of roughs passed on behind the crowd coming from Brooklyn and fought their way through it with oaths and ribaldry and over the bodies of the dead. It was said that there were thieves who profited by the opportunity helped to precipitate the catastrophe.

THE DESPERATE CROWD.

At last, with a single shriek that cut through the clamor of thousands of voices, a young girl, who lost her footing on the perilous edge, fell headlong. She struck the pathway at the foot of the steps and lay for a moment. She raised herself on her hands and would have got up, but in another moment she was buried four deep under the bodies of others who fell over the steps after her. She was dead when they got her out, more than a half an hour afterward. The men sprang upon rails at the side and waved the crowds back both from the New York and Brooklyn sides, but people continued to crowd on toward the steps. No police were in sight. Every minute the excitement grew worse. Men in the crowd lifted their children above their heads to save them from a crush. People were still paying their pennies at both gate and swarmed in. At last people at the New York end of the bridge understood what was happening. The gates were closed and word was sent to Brooklyn to close the gates there. Messengers were sent to the police station in Oak street, but before any outside help came the bridge police, assisted by citizens, impressed two grocers' wagons into the ambulance service. They were loaded up with the dead and dying and driven off the bridge, followed by a crowd of distracted men and women. As the wagons came out on the street they were obliged to stop to allow a brilliant uniformed band playing gay music to pass up Chatham street.

AN AWFUL EXPERIENCE.

Mrs. Edward O. Colburn, 187 of South Eighth street, Brooklyn, came out into Chatham street leading a little boy with each hand. She had lost her husband in the throng. He had taken their youngest child with them. While she was talking with a reporter of the *Sun* on Chatman street her eldest daughter, a girl of 19, ran up to her crying, "Where is father?" The mother answered that she did not know, and said: "It was an awful experience. I saw one woman fall backward from the steps. As soon as she fell she was jumped upon by men who were forced after her. They trampled her to death. I was pushed up against the railing and turned around and around. My clothing was torn, and I was exhausted. When I last saw my husband he was holding our youngest child up in the air and being carried toward the edge of the steps by the crowd. I clung to the railing. At last some one from above grasped my wrists and hauled me up out of the crush. A few moments later they got my two boys up. At that time bodies lay three deep at the foot of the steps. One man, who was white as a sheet struggled out of the mass with his dead child held above his head. I stood by the rail looking for my husband and our other child. I do not yet know whether they are safe."

THIRTEEN PERSONS KILLED.

Terre Haute, Indiana, May 26.—A double tornado swept by Clay City at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, the extremities being a mile apart. Clay City, which was in the centre, escaped with light damage, but at Neal's Mill, a house was swept out of existence, and six persons killed, a bridge destroyed and general havoc prevails. At one place, in a little settlement, five persons were killed, houses were blown to pieces, and one child was blown away and has not yet been found. In all twelve persons were injured besides those killed. Trees have been blown down over a wide erea.

Indianapolis, Ind., May 29.—About six o'clock last evening a tornado struck the town of Edinburg, Ind., following a heavy rainfall. The storm lasted ten minutes and raged with great violence. South of the town a grove of timber was demolished, and four miles further south the tornado struck the farm of B. J. Deming, wrecking a barn, killing Mr. Deming's son Frank and fatally injured a farm hand.

At Brazil, in last night's sorm, the wife of Dr. John Williams was killed by flying debris, and her infant child, which was in her arms, was carried away and has not yet been found.

The little village of Lancaster was very badly demolished, and a bridge over Eel River, in which eight men had taken refuge, was torn to pieces, killing two of the men and injuring the others.

"BOYCOTT THE POPE."

The Advice of Congressman Finnerty to His Fellow-Countrymen.

Chicago, May 17.—The *Citizen*, published by John F. Finnerty, member of Congress from the Third Illinois District, has the following editorial, headed "Boycott the Pope":

Of all the productions of Papal interference in the affairs of Ireland that have marked the policy of the Vatican, from the days of Adrian IV. to those of John XXII., and from the reign of that Pontiff to the present time, the last circular addressed by Leo XIII. to the Irish Bishops and clergy in regard to the Parnell fund is the most intolerably impertinent. If the Irish people submit cravenly to this Italian lash, the whip being furnished by the Pope's worthy ally, Victoria, by the grace of God, and so forth, Queen of Great Britain and Ireland and Empress of India, they will forfeit the respect of the world at large. But what are they going to do about it? may be asked. We reply, let them hold public meetings throughout every diocese in Ireland, pass resolutions sternly denouncing any more of His Holiness' unholy intervention in Irish politics, and tell him, once and for all time, firmly and respectfully, to mind his own business as the head of the Catholic Church. They might supplement this action by resolving not to contribute a single cent of Peter's pence while Leo XIII. occupies the Papal chair, or at least until he quits his palpable and scandalous alliance with the arch enemy of the Irish nation and race. In a word, we advise our countrymen, if they have any respect for themselves or for Ireland, to boycott the Pope and teach him a lesson that may be serviceable at least to his successors. Cut off some of the monetary supplies of Leo XIII. and teach him without being misunderstood, that the Irish race cannot be bulldozed into slavery by the bayonets of England or by thunders of Rome. We hope the Irish Bishops and clergy will have backbone enough to resent this Roman outrage on their patriotism. Ireland will stand by them against Pope Leo and every other foreign busy body, be he Saxon or Italian.

—The western fever is cooling down after the display of the tornadoes and cyclones. But the tremendous storm to the Philad. Branch does not work that way—people keep rushing thither more and more, as they get to find out it is the best place for bargains in ready-made clothing, and that much money can be saved by purchasing suits of Lewins & Co., or anything in their line of business. Go and see their enormous stock, and examine prices and the quality of the goods, and you will at once be convinced of these facts. If you can get a suit of clothes at any other place for $30, you can get the same thing at the Philadelphia Branch for $22 to $24; or, what you will have to pay $20 for at other stores, the Philad. Branch will ask you $15 and less. That is the milk in the cocoa nut.

AS WHEN SHE WAS YOUNG.

"I have used Parker's Hair Balsam and like it better than any similar preparation I know of," writes Mrs. Ellen Perry, wife of Rev. P. Perry, of Coldbrook Springs, Mass. "My hair was almost entirely gray, but a dollar bottle of the Balsam has restored the softness, and the brown color it had when I was young—not a single gray hair left. Since I began applying the Balsam my hair stopped falling out, and I find that it is perfectly harmless and agreeable dressing." june

WAR IN MADAGASCAR.

Tamatave, June 1.—The French have bombarded two ports on the northwest coast of Madagascar, causing great destruction of British and other merchandise. The French man-of-war Forfait and the British war-sloop Dryad have left this harbor. The Malagasy authoritives are pressing forward the military pseparations.

Oranges and Florida.

Better than Breezes and Blossoms—Under a New Flag.

Even the balmy air and orange groves of Florida fail to keep its people full of happiness and comfort. Art must help nature everywhere—in the tropics as among the pines of the North. "And, chief among the blessings which are adapted to all zones," writes Dr. J. G. Wallace, of Fort Dade, Fla., 'is Parker's Tonic. It seems to have the world for a field and the most current diseases yield to its action. I have used it in the case of a delicate young lady, with the most gratifying results. It seemed to accomplish with ease what the prescriptions and treatment for that miserable malady—dyspepsia—failed wholly to bring about. I am glad to state that the Tonic has greatly relieved me personally of a troublesome atonic congdigestion of the stomach of long standing. It is the ideal purifier and invigorant."

Messrs. Hiscox & Co. call special attention to the fact that after April 16, 1883, the name and style of this preparation will hereafter simply be "Parker's Tonic." The word "Ginger" is dropped for the reason that unprincipled dealers are constantly deceiving their patrons by substituting inferior preparations under the name of Ginger; and as ginger is an unimportant flavoring ingredient in our Tonic, we are sure that our friends will agree with us as to the propriety of the change. There will be no change, however, in the preparation itself; and all bottels remaining in the hands of dealers, wrapped under the name of "Parker's Ginger Tonic," contain the genuine medicine if the signature of Hiscox & Co. is at the bottom of outside wrapper. june t n r

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of John K. Runkle, deceased, late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

30may6t LUCINDA RUNKLE, Adm'r. Centre Hill, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Aaron S. Weaver, dec'd, late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowning themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. W. J. THOMPSON,

30may6t Adm'r, Potters Mills. Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Felix Burkholder, deceased, late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

17may6t F. M. BURKHOLDER, Adm'r. Centre Hill, Pa

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—Appeals will be held at the Commissioners' office, Bellefonte, for the several boroughs and townships for Centre county as follows:

Patton, Monday,	June	4.
Half Moon do	do	4
Ferguson, Tuesday,	do	5
Harris, Wednesday	do	6
College, do	do	6
Potter, Thursday,	do	7
Gregg, Friday,	do	8
Penn, Monday,	do	11
Millhhim do	do	11
Haines, Tuesday,	do	12
Miles, do	do	12
Walker Wednesday,	do	13
Marion, do	do	13
Howard, Thursday,	do	14
Howard boro do	do	14
Liberty, Friday	do	15
Curtin, do	do	15
Boggs, Monday,	do	18
Milesburg, do	do	18
Huston, Tuesday,	do	19
Union, do	do	19
Unionville do	do	19
Worth, Wednesday	do	20
Taylor, do	do	20
Burnside do	do	20
Rush, Thursday,	do	21
Philipsburg do	do	21
Snow Shoe, Friday,	do	22
Benner, do	do	22
Spring, Monday,	do	25
Bellefonte, Tuesday,	do	26

From 9 o'clock a. m. to 4 o'clock p. m., each day. The assessors with their assessments (assistants not required) are required to be in attendance.

JOHN WOLF,
H. C. CAMPBELL,
MILES WALKER. A. J. GRIEST,
17may Clerk. Commissioners.

NEW DEPARTURE.

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Believing it to be the best for both merchant and customer that all dealings should be in cash, and following the example of most prominent and successful dealers, I have determined to do away with the credit system after the 17 of July, 1882. After this date the books will be closed and I will sell only

F—O—R—— C—A—S—H

or its equivalent.

Thankful to my customers for their past patronage, I hope to meet them in the future at my old stand, where I am confident I can sell much CHEAPER THAN BEFORE, and LOWER than elsewhere. Have determined to give my customers the benefit of the new system.

PRODUCE will be taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. Respectfully,

I. J. GRENOBLE,

13july Spring Mills, Pa

SPRING MILLS HOUSE,

On L. & T. R. R.

FINE SUMMER RESORT.

Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery. Healthy Locality.

TERMS REASONABLE.

J. H. BIBBY,.....Proprietor.

SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA. 30may1y

Religious Sentiment.

Duty is the only thing really worth living for. The only thing that will pay a man, either for this life or the next. The only thing which will give a man rest and peace, manly and quiet thoughts, a good conscience, and a stout heart in the midst of hard labor; anxiety, sorrow and disappointment; because he feels at least that he is doing his duty, that he is obeying God and Christ, that he is working with them, and that they are working with him and for him. God, Christ and duty, these and more will a man see if he will awake out of sleep, and consider where he is by the light of God's Holy Spirit.—*Charles Kingsley.*

Be charitable before wealth makes thee covetous, and lose not the glory of the mite. If riches increase, let thy mind hold peace with them; and think it not enough to be liberal, but munificent. Though a cup of cold water from some hand may not be without its reward, yet stick not thou for wine and oil, for the wounds of the distressed; and treat the poor as our own Saviour did the multitude, to the reliques of some baskets. Diffuse thy benignance early, and while thy treasures call thee master; there may be an atropis of thy fortunes before that of thy life, and thy wealth cut off before that hour when all men shall be poor; for the justice of death looks equally upon the dead, and Charon expects no more from Alexander than fromIrus.—*Sir Thomas Browne.*

One Sure Defence.

All thy paths may not be peaceful;
All thy ways may not be light;
All thy years may not be sunshine;
All thy days may not be bright.
Springs the blade in only sunshine?
Blooms the flower in only light?
Nay; by storms they oft are beaten—
Bathed in dews that fall at night.

All thy friends may not be faithful,
Nor thy fellows all prove true?
E'en thy chiefest boon companion
May with thorns thy pathway strew.
But thy trust should be above thee,—
Trusting, shouldst thou ever fall,
God Almighty aid will lend thee—
Aid to rise and conquer all.

Were men so enlightened and studious of their own good, as to act by the dictates of their reason and reflection, and not the opinion of others, conscience would be the steady ruler of human life, and the words of truth, law, reason, equity and religion could be but synonymous terms for that only guide which makes us pass our days in our own favor and approbation.—*Sir Richard Steele.*

The joys and sorrows of this world are so strikingly mingled! Our mirth and grief are brought so mournfully in contact! We laugh while others weep, and others rejoice when we are sad! The light heart and the heavy walk side by side and go about together! Beneath the same roof are spread the wedding feast and the funeral pall! The bridal song mingles with the burial hymn! One goes to the marriage bed, another to the grave; and all is mutable, uncertain and transitory.—*Longfellow.*

Patience makes the soul to be of one mind with God, and sweetens all the ills of life. It casts the light of heaven upon them, and transforms them into good. It makes the bitter waters sweet, the barren and dry land fruitful. Desolation it makes loveliness with God; the parching of sickness to be the fire of His love; weakness to be His strength; wounds to be health; emptiness of all things to have all things from Him; poverty to be true riches; his deserved punishment to be his rainbow of mercy; death to be His life.—*Dr. Pusey.*

The Sabbath Saves America.—It is not enough considered by students of progress, how great a gift to the laboring classes, and to the whole world, is the Christian Sunday. It has become so great a necessity to the civilized world, that the wonder is how the non-christian races, or classic peoples, were able to do without such a day.

Plato says, somewhere, that leisure is necessary to the acquisition of virtue, and that, therefore, no workingman can acquire it. Plutarch calls it one of the most beautiful and happy inventions of Lycurgus, that he obtained for the citizens the greatest leisure by forbidding them to occupy themselves with any mercenary work.

Christianity early obtained for the working classes of the Roman empire this great blessing, and not through the Greek method of creating a class of helpless helots, but by the institution of the Lord's day.

Under the prodigious impulse of the leading races of modern times toward production and the acquiring of material wealth, there would have come without some such day an absolute breaking down of the physical power a wearing out of the brain, and a corresponding moral degeneracy. In fact, the Christian Sabbath may be said to have saved the modern European and Anglo-American races. Had the greed for money never known any enforced rest; had the wheels of the factory, the hum of the market, and the din of business sounded through the streets seven ... w through six, and no custom ary day called away thoughts to things not bought or sold, and to principles unseen and eternal, the modern people might have run down to the lowest point of materialism.

The Lord's day is the greatest external gift of the Christian religion to the working classes. The laborer is ensured his rest. His production apparently cut short one-seventh; but as in limiting the hours of a day's labor, he is found to effect more in the year, owing to the refreshment and rest given, and his moral value is increased. When the Sunday is made a social and religious day (as in New England) without excessive strictness, the workingman or woman returns to the task revived, and morally, as well as physically, strengthened.

In all countries nominally under the teaching of Jesus, this day has relaxed the muscles of toil, wiped away the sweat of incessant labor, and restored the worker to his family, reminding him that he is something besides an instrument of gain, and that he has other wants than those of earth.

Home Economies.

The brilliancy of gold can be imparted to brass ornaments by just washing them with strong lye made of rock alum, one ounce of alum to a pint of water; when dry, rub with leather and fine tripoli.

Paste for Wall Paper.—Take sifted flour, add sufficient cold water to wet it, mixing well. To each quart, add a teaspoonful of salt, and the same of powdered alum, then pour on boiling water, stirring all the time until the mixture thickens. Pour on boiling water slowly, and stir briskly.

As a material for fire-proof stage curtains the New York fire commissioners have experimented with asbestos and found it satisfactory. It is claimed that curtains prepared with this material will resist heat, without burning, long enough to allow any theatre audience to leave the house before the fire could break out beyond the stage.

Save the Children's Stockings.—How many mothers know they can knit up as well as down? When children have reached the age when they wear out the knees of their stockings, and the heels and toes also, the ingenuity of woman must be exercised. In the most hopeless looking stocking, there is usually a strip at least an eighth of a yard long which is too good to throw away, and yet is too much worn to pay to ravel out and knit over; from this then cut off the ragged top and bottom, and knit up as well as down. If you cannot match the color use another shade, or to a brown strip knit a scarlet or grayish brown top.

Your Own Blacking.—An English receipt recommends the following: Put into a large basin one pound of ivory black, one pound of treacle, and a quarter pound of sweet oil. Stir these ingredients up with a stick, and let it stand for twenty-four hours, then add a quarter pound oil of vitriol, mix with three times its weight of cold water. Stir well and let it again stand for a few hours, then add a quart of sour beer water. Pour it into a stone jar, which keep in a dry place. Before pouring some into the small bottle for daily use, thoroughly shake the contents of the large jar for several minutes. Some of the cheap "blackings" sold are very injurious to shoe leather, as they crack and burn it.

Delicious Pudding.—A delicious pudding is made thus: sift two tablespoonfuls of flour, and mix with the beaten yolks of six eggs, add gradually one pint of sweet cream, a quarter of a pound of citron cut in very thin slices, and two tablespoonfuls of sugar; mix thoroughly, pour into a buttered tin, and bake twenty-five minutes. Serve with vanilla sauce.

Fancy flower pots for house plants are much more expensive than the plain ones. But with a little Chinese vermillion and black paint the common pottery can be made quite ornamental. Paint the body of a pot with vermillion, and edge it with black. The effect is much prettier than that of the burnt clay, and you have fancy pots at a trifle more than the cost of the common ware.

A correspondent of the *British Medical Journal* (Jan. 13, p. 99) states that he has found the application of a strong solution of chromic acid, three or four times, by means of a camel's hair pencil, to be the most efficient and easy method of removing warts. They become black and soon fall off.

"Is dis heah letter all right, boss?" asked an Austin darkey, handing the clerk a letter he wanted to send off in the mail. The clerk weighed the letter and returned it, saying: "You want to put another stamp on it. It weighs too much." "Ef I puts another stamp on de letter, dat won't make hit no lighter. Dat's gwine ter make it weigh more."

For the Fair Sex.

Orange and flame colors in vanishing effects are seen in many of the silks and novelty goods.

The dressiest silk wraps are dolman visites and mantles of rick Ottoman silk, plain or brocaded.

Large puff crowns and plaited brims are features in some of the most becomming spring bonnets.

An eccentric fancy is to cut the ends of all ribbon bows, strings and sashes into long forks or notches.

Cats are the fashionable animals at present, and cat-head and cat-paw ornaments are in high favor.

Brown and dark (almost invisible) green are favorite colors for spring wraps when of woolen cloths.

The new wraps, pelerines, scarfs, dolmans and visites are all made bouffant on the top of the shoulders.

Merinos are again in favor, and, combined with velvet, bid fair to rival cloth for dressy street costumes.

The long nurse apron front, with paniers above it around the hips, is a favorite style for spring costumes.

Among the designs in the now sateens are red and green pepper (capsicum) pods, with foliage and stems.

Embroidered costumes of black cashmere will be still more dressy with trimmings of the new soutache laces.

New China crapes of the finest quality are beautifully embroidered (by hand, of course) in palm-leaf and other Oriental figures.

One of the loveliest dresses for midsummer or spring festival wear is of white veiling, closely dotted with silk brocade dots.

Corn-flower and royal French blue, orange, flame and gold-yellow, ox-blood, and cardinal-red crop out in most of the new fabrics.

Large palm-leaf patterns appear in involved designs, covering the entire surface of new cashmere broches of the finest quality.

The new fraises and ruches for the neck are very wide and full, are nearly a yard long, so as to form a jabot down the front.

Lady Habberton continues to wear and advocate her divided dress skirt in spite of the disfavor shown it by the Princess of Wales.

Waistcoats of all kinds, Directory, Louis XIV, Continental, and D'Orsay are all in high favor on ladies' basques, jackets and bodices.

Straight coats of black Sicilienne, lined with old-green plush, are worn over black velvet dresses, and are trimmed with feathers.

Hand-run Andalusian lace with figures as heavy as those of embroidery, is the fashionable garniture for black Ottoman silk dresses.

The new printed sateens are very attractive. Some of the latest patterns are quite indescribable, showing a number of dull tints enlivened by a few touches of old-gold or Japanese red; others show rich, dark-colored grounds, over which are thrown masses of soft-tinted foliage, clusters of laurel blossoms, arbutus flowers, scarabæi, geometrical figures and tiny moons and crescents. These fabrics are to be used this season in conjunction with self-colored materials, and great taste and tact are necessary in combining the two fabrics. The printed sateens are used for panels, tablier, facings and corsage trimmings.

No one but the very rich or the inexperienced housewife enjoys using tidies that will not wash, and there are few women who have not suffered pangs of grief in finding some delicate but useless article of this description hanging by one pin in undistinguishable ruin from the back of a chair after the exit of a "gentleman friend." The tidies made of macreme and of the lighter fish cord, embellished with bright ribbons, are really pretty, and can be used with unconcern. Those crocheted of the fish cord are very easy to make. After making a chain of proper length for the width of the tidy, make alternate rows of thick stitches and of chains, so that spaces will be left in which to run ribbons; the ribbons should be of the exact width of the spaces; black velvet ribbon is also pretty to run in. When it forms a block on the right side work a star in yellow and scarlet silk.

Culinary.

Lemon Custard.—Custard is simply milk thickened with eggs. When a custard is required rub lumps of sugar over the rind of lemons to get the "zest." This is a more delicate way than using the juice of the lemon, which is apt to curdle the custard. From the lemon rind you get the oil, which makes a better combination. Take half a pint of milk, boil it in a small saucepan, and pour it into a jug. Put a large saucepan on the fire half full of boiling water. Break two eggs into a bowl and beat up yolks and whites together, adding the hot milk (which has been sweetened) a teaspoonful at a time, and beating so thoroughly that all the glair of the egg is broken up. When all the milk is added set the bowl in the saucepan of boiling water and stir until the custard thickens. Pour into cups and set aside to cool. English cooks stir the custard until it is nearly cold. Very delicate custard can be made with rice, flour or corn starch, the recipe for which comes with the package.

An Excellent Soup.—An excellent soup can be made by taking one can of corn and boiling the corn in one quart of milk and water in equal proportions; season with salt, pepper and butter. After it has boiled for about ten minutes stir in it three well-beaten eggs. Serve hot, with a little rolled cracker, added just before sending to the table.

Chicken and Turkey Livers.—The livers of chickens and turkeys are nice fried with a few thin slices of bacon.

Cut the liver and bacon very thin; season with pepper and salt. This is a good breakfast dish.

Easily Prepared Dessert.—An easily prepared dessert is made of tapioca. It hardly seems appropriate to call so dainty a dish a pudding. Soak a cupful of tapioca for an hour in cold water, then boil, adding warm water enough to allow it to expand; when tender, sweeten it, and take it from the fire; add an orange cut in small bits for flavoring. Serve with cream.

The following receipt for corning beef is said by reliable authority to be good: For 100 pounds of beef, take eight pounds of salt, two quarts of molasses, one-fourth pound of soda, the same of saltpetre. Heat until it needs skimming or nearly boils, skim, put upon meat hot and let it remain. In the spring or summer scald, or make new brine say in June. This pickle makes beef tender and just right for drying. For hams and shoulders put on cold. Let animal heat be out of meat.

Spanish Short Cake.—Spanish short cake is excellent for tea. Take three eggs, half a cup of butter, one cup of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of sweet milk, a little cinnamon, two cups of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder; stir the flour in, do not knead it; the eggs, butter and sugar should be beaten together until very light. Bake in a shallow tin; when it is done spread a thin frosting over the top; make this of the white of one egg, a little pulverized sugar, and a teaspoonful of cinnamon; set it in the oven to brown.

Value of Foreign Coins.

Austria—florin, silver, 41.3 cents.
Belgium—franc, gold and silver, 19.3 cents.
Bolivia—boliviano, silver, 83.6 cents.
Brazil—milreis of 1000 reis, gold, 54.5 cents.
British Possessions in North America—dollar, gold, $1.
Central America—peso, silver, 83.6c.
Chili—peso, gold, 91.2 cents.
Denmark—crown, gold, 26.8 cents.
Ecuador—peso, silver, 83.6 cents.
Egypt—pound of 100 piasters, gold, $4 97.4.
France—franc, gold and silver, 19.3 cts
Great Britain—pound sterling, gold, $4 86.6½.
Greece—drachma, gold and silver, 19. cents.
German Empire—mark, gold, 23.8 cts.
India—rupee of 16 annas, silver, 39.7 cents.
Italy—lint, gold and silver, 19.3 cents.
Japan—yen, gold; gold and silver 99.7 cents.
Liberia—dollar, gold, $1.
Mexico—dollar, silver, 90.9 cents.
Netherlands—florin, gold and silver 40.2 cents.
Norway—crown, gold, 26.8 cents.
Peru—sol, silver, 83.8 cents.
Portugal—milreis of 1000 reis, gold $1 08.
Russia—rouble of 100 kopeks, silver, 66.9 cents.
Sandwich Islands—dollar, gold, 31.
Spain—peseta of 100 centimes, gold and silver, 19.3 cents.
Sweden—crown, gold, 26.8 cents.
Switzerland—franc, gold and silver, 19.3 cents.
Tripoli—mahbub on 20 piasters, silver, 74.8 cents.
Turkey—piaster, 4.4 cent.
United States of Columbia—peso silver, 83.6 cents.

Sound and Color.

Everybody has heard of color blindness, but it is a curious and little known fact that some persons are so constituted that the hearing of sound is always accompanied by a sensation of color. A German by the name of Nussbaumer made the discovery first, and numerous cases have been reported since attention was called to the matter. For instance F major is yellow and A minor violet; a melody played on a tenor saxophone is yellow, on a clarionet red, on a piano blue, and the distinctness is proportionate to the intensity of the sound. This must be an illustration of what the scientists call the correlation of forces.

A Story with a Moral.

Ten years ago there was a religious revival in a Rhode Island village. The blacksmith of the place returned from his forge one night, and seeing his wife pumping a pail of water took the pail from her, finished the pumping, and carried the water into the house. The wife fainted on the spot, the result of the shock occasioned by her husband's attention. It was the first time in a married life of twenty-three years that the immense brawny fellow, six feet two in his stockings, had lifted a finger to help in any domestic duty the slender little wife whose head hardly reached his shoulder. The blacksmith had "got religion," and with that getting had got understanding also—embodying both in a most practical matter and manner.

This story, with the illustration the hearer can hardly fail to furnish for himself, may bring a smile from the telling or the picturing, yet it suggests more than a laughing matter.

John Smith has worked at his forge, his bench, or his desk all day long. He had had an hour's leisure at noon, but is tired, and glad of his six o'clock relief. He thinks of home as the place of his comfortable supper, his old slippers, his easy chair and daily paper; a legitimate as well as pleasant prospect.

Mrs. J. Smith worked at cooking-stove and wash-tub all the forenoon, and at the sewing machine the rest of the day. She has tended the baby, dressed the children, made beds, filled the lamps, mopped the kitchen, planned the breakfast, dinner and supper, set the table twice, washed and wiped dishes twice answered the door-bell a countless number of times, in addition to the cook-stove, wash-tub and sewing machine.

John Smith is tired at six o'clock at night. Is Mrs. Smith less so? But the table must be set again and cleared again, the dishes washed and wiped and put away again. The children are to be undressed and put to bed. The clothes must be brought in from the yard, sprinkled and folded for the next day's ironing. Bread must be mixed and set to rise for the next day's breakfast that Mr. Smith may not miss his favorite item of the meal—hot biscuits. There are a few buttons to put on John Junior's jacket, a torn apron to mend for one of his sisters. The clock strikes ten before Mrs. Smith can think of rest.

Meanwhile Mr. Smith reads his paper, goes into a neighbor's for a social call, or down the street for a little walk. She is as much interested as he in the paper. She would be as glad as her husband to hear about her neighbor's trip and see the fine pictures he has brought home. Above all things she would enjoy a walk with her husband, and the chance to get a little fresh air; but while "man works from sun to sun, woman's work is never done;" and Mrs. Smith's is no exception to the rule.

It is not always washing nor yet ironing day in the Smith household, but there is sweeping day, and baking day, which count two more out of the seven. The baby tending, the cooking, the bed-making and the dishwashing belong to every day in the week, in addition to whatever extra work the day brings with it.

Mr. John Smith is an industrious and often a very tired man. Mrs. John Smith is an equally industrious woman. Is she any less tired than her husband? It is one of her discouragements that he certainly seems to think so. She certainly is not happy, and she is breaking down and growing old at an alarming rate of progress.

Suppose Mr. Smith—by way of variety as well as experiment—should help undress the children some night before he turns his attention to the newspaper; or help clear the table while she is doing it; or even wipe the dishes in order to give her time for half an hour's walk with him out of doors? In all probability she will be too tired to go, but the tired heart will be rested, even if the feet are not, and gladdened through many days to come by the mere fact that he considered such a thing possible and desirable.

Richelieu's Skull.

The Curious Adventures that have Befallen the Great Cardinal's Remains.

Cardinal Richelieu, the king of the king, as the people had nicknamed him, was entombed in the fullness of his glory in the vaults of the Sorbonne Church. One day, some sixteen years ago, the mayor of a little village in Brittany presented himself before the Emperor Napoleon III. He opened a small box which he brought under his arm, unwrapped the parcel which it contained, and drew from it a human mask. The skin was dried up and wrinkled, the eyes deeply buried in their sockets, the mouth contracted, the teeth perfect. The beard, moustaches and eyebrows were still in their places, and the whole was covered with a yellow varnish like an anatomical specimen. "Sire," said the mayor, "you behold all that remains of Cardinal Richelieu."

In the month of December, 1793, when a revolutionary party pillaged the tombs of the Sorbonne, one of the soldiers entered the vault which contained the body of the cardinal, and, finding that the mask of the face, doubtless in order to facilitate some process of embalming, had been sawn off from the rest of the head, possessed himself of it, and displayed it in triumph to the spectators, who thought that he had himself cut off the great man's head. Subsequently a hatter named Cheval possessed himself of the trophy and hid it in a cupboard at the back of his shop. The 9th Thermidor came, the hatter, in alarm, gave the mask in charge to one of his customers, the Abbe Armez, who carried it with him to Brittany and gave it to his brother. The brother, finding that insects were attacking the relic, consulted the village apothecary, by whose advice it was varnished. It was this gentleman's son who brought t to Paris in 1866, and in December of that year it was restored with great ceremony to its place under the monument of the cardinal in the presence of the archbishop of Paris, Mons. Darboy, the Duke of Richelieu, and a great gathering of notables. Since that day the emperor has died in exile, the archbishop of Paris has been shot and the last of the name of Richelieu has died without issue.

An Irish Girl's Experience in Tooth-Pulling.

"Weel, Bridget," said Margery, "how did you get along with the docthur?"

"Says I, 'Och, docthur, dear, it's me tooth that aches entirely, and I have a mind to have it drawn out, if it plaze ye!" Says he to me: 'Och, murther, can ye ask me that now?' Says I, 'Sure, have I slept day or night these three days?' So thin the docthur tuk his iron instrument in a hurry, with as little cansarnment as Barney would sweep the knives and forks from the table. 'Be aisy, docthur,' says I, 'there's time enough—you'll not be in such a hurry when your time comes, I'm thinking.'

Oh, well,' says the docthur, 'an' yer not ready now you may come to-morrow.' 'Indade, docthur, I'll not stir from this sate wid this ould tooth alive in me jaw,' says I; 'clap on yer pinchers, and mind ye get hoult of the right one—ye may aizly see it by its aching and jumping.'

"With that he dabs a razor-looking weapon into me mouth and cut up me gums, as if it were naught but owld mate for breakfast. Says I, 'Docthur, what are ye after? D' ye want to make an anatomy of a living crather?' 'Sit still,' says he, jamming something, like a corkscrew into my jaw, and twisting the very sowl out of me. I sat still because the murdering thafe held me down with his knee and the grip of his iron in me lug. He then gave an awful pull, hard enough to wring a wet blanket as dry as gunpowder. Didn't I think the day of judgment was come to me? I see the red fire of the pit!

"I felt me head fly off my shoulders, and, looking up, saw something in the docthur's wrenching-iron. 'Is that my head you've got there?' says I. 'No, it's only yer tooth,' he made answer. 'Maybe it is,' says I, as my eyes began to open, and by putting me hand up I found the outside of my face on, though I felt as if all the inside had been hauled out. I had taken a dollar to pay for the operation, but I thought I'd just ax him the price; so I says, 'Docthur, how much may you ax besides the trouble?' Fifty cents,' says he. 'Fifty cents?' says I, 'sure, I've not been submitting three days to that tyrant tooth for fifty cents. Troth, this same tooth-pulling is not so very expensive, and I'm much obleeged to ye, docthur.'"

De Latter.

"A good printer follows copy, if it goes out of the window. A sea captian obeys orders, if it breaks the owners. Mrs. Cobb's cook also possesses this trait, and it will make her a valuable servant when she learns to read. The Elmira (N. Y.) *Telegram* reports as follows: Mrs. Cobb's colored cook graduated at a female seminary. She can read, and gives much of her time to perusing the cook book. A few mornings ago, the cook, whose name is Mandy, was told to make some cake. A short time afterwards she appeared in the parlor with the cook book in her hands, and said,—"I wants yer ter send right off to de store and get some latter to put on de cake." "Some what?" "Some latter." "Latter?" "Yes, latter. I'se done tole yer four times." "In the name of common sense, what is latter?" "I dunno what hit am, I didn't write dis heah book. It reads dat a cupful ob de latter should be put on de cake to make hit good." Mrs. Cobb jerked the book out of the cook's hand, and at the place indicated, read: "Mix up the dough with a cup of water, or of sweet milk, but the latter is the best."

HER DREAM.

slep and dreamed that, where the sea-gulls fly,
I saw a form to-day;
The sun seemed drooping in the western sky,
The waves seemed sobbing as it hurried by,
"Stay, stay."

Its golden hair, outstreaming in the wind,
Caught the sun's dying glow;
Among the curls a spray of seaweed twined;
A fairer vision you will never find,
I know.

Then as the sun sank slowly in the West,
Softly the form drew near,
And laid its crowned head upon my breast,
And lo! I cried aloud and could not rest
For fear.

I woke from out my strange and troubled dream;
The young moon, calm and free,
Shone through my window with a tender beam,
Yet still a pressure on my breast did seem
To be.

I rose from out my chair where I had slept
The livelong afternoon;
And opening full wide my door I stept
From out the house, while on, above me, swept
The moon.

Upon the bare cliffs where the sea-bird flies
The moon its radiance shed;
I wandered down, and neath the starlit skies
A child with golden hair and close-shut eyes.
Lay dead.

Rocket:
OR,
The Nautch Girl's Champion.

It was many years ago that I found my lot cast with the Great Western Hippodrome, one of the first circus organizations that had ventured into the interior of British India.

The venture had proved fortunate almost from the start. After performing to excellent houses in Madras, Cuttack and Calcutta, on the coast, we had pushed victoriously up the Sacred river, capturing Patna and Benares on the way, and were at last in the midst of a perfectly stunning season at Agra, high up on the Jumna, and with regal Delhi, and thence, across the country to Baroda, Bombay and Goa in golden prospect.

In Agra, as elsewhere, we were equally popular with the native population of all castes and with the British residents, both civil and military. Indeed, we were intending to remain there for a month or more, when an unforeseen event promised to cut us short in our career.

In the midst of our third performance before a vast and brilliant throng, plentifully interspersed with wealthy rajahs and their harem trains, that were fairly lustrous in "barbaric pearl and gold," the feature that had proved our best card among the natives brought about the interruption. This feature was a series of marvelous trick scenes enacted by Seraphina, as we called her, with Rocket, our best trick horse, when humored as the girl alone knew how to humor him—a superbly beautiful, immensely powerful, snow-white stallion of exceptional intelligence, but ordinarily so ferocious that no one had been able to make much of him until we had fortunately engaged the services of Seraphina whilst in Ceylon.

There had always been a mystery about her. We had found her a friendless Nautch girl, hungy and sick, in Colombo, where she had been deserted by the troupe of jugglers, snake charmers and dancing women with whom she had traveled. There was reason for suspecting, from a certain superiority of language and demeanor, that she might be a fugitive from some great man's household; but she would never afford the slightest inkling as to her antecedents, and little did we care what they might have been, for that matter. An odd incident revealed an extraordinary and mysterious power over the equine temperament; she was induced to exert it upon Rocket, with such surprising results that our enthusiastic manager, Monsieur Conquete, had engaged her forthwith at a salary that must have inclined her straight, night-black hair to crispiness at the outset. During the ten months of decent treatment, wholesome food and immunity from mental fret, she had, in addition, to becoming our chief attraction, blossomed and rounded out into one of the most lovable, bewitchingly beautiful piece of nut-brown femininity you can imagine. A romantic attachment had arisen between her and Conquete, who intended to make her his wife at the close of the peninsula season; and she was as popular among her fellow-performers as with the spectators, who were attracted alike by her beauty, her courage and her talents.

Imagine, then, if you can, the sudden shock we underwent when, on the occasion alluded to, it was sundenly and publicly announced to us that our precious Seraphina (it was by this *nom de guerre* that our manager had replaced tne consonantal jaw-breaker under which she had originally come to us) was in all probability to be ruthlessly torn from us, and to meet a fate the most awful that has been evolved out of Hindu caste prejudice.

Seraphina, having put Rocket through a number of astonishing tricks, was careering on him like an Amazonian vision of delight around the ring, without saddle or bridle, preliminary to her startling denoument—that of linking her ankles under the animal's throat, and, stretched backward along the ribs and flank near to the spectators, to make two circuits thus—when a young rajpoot was seen to suddenly run excitedly through the spectators to the pavilion occupied by the chief rajah of Agra and his household, together with some distinguished foreign residents, and begin to talk loudly and earnestly to that magnate.

The rajah made some reply. Then a trumpet sounded from the pavilion, and an official loudly announced, in pigeon English, that, by reason of a startling revelation just made with regard to the peerless equestrienne, the performance must come to a close at once. A sensation ensued which could scarcely have been surpassed by anything down on the bills.

Then the official made public the nature of the revelation. In brief, the young rajpoot had recognized in our Seraphina a former slave of the harem of an uncle of his, Prince Mahapootra, a rich but miserly old rajah of the vicinity, who had died two days before. The girl had escaped from the harem, joining a troupe of mountebanks and Nautch girls, from whom she had come into our employment as has been stated, and had succeeded in eluding pursuit until now, when she was forthwith claimed, and must be straightway restored to the dead man's estate. But, *mirabile dictu*, this was not the worst. Not only had the avaricious old prince outlived his legitimate wives, but he had also, shortly before lighting out for Nirvana, converted the remaining members of his seraglio into his better-beloved rupees; so that now, to the consternation of his high-caste and pious relatives, he lay dead, without so much as a single wife or female slave to serve a suttee on his pyre—that is, offer herself (?) up to be burned alive with his insensate old carcass, after the ancient and aristocratic custom of the Hindu nobility; But lo! with the recovery of the fugitive odalisque—our own—our beautiful Seraphina—here at last was a solution to the difficulty, and she was now claimed and appropriated as a living offering to the grim oriental moloch of sutteeism!

The wild excitement incidental to this announcement was indescribable. It was tremendous. Seraphina retained her self-control sufficiently to master Rocket and give him in charge of the grooms, after muzzling, hobbling and haltering him as was her wont, and then stood leaning against his shoulder and facing the great high rajah, in whose absolute decision rested her happiness, her fate, her life itself, as in the hollow of a hand; her delicate features wreathed with an expression of agonized appeal—a warm, living picture of helpless beauty in supreme distress. The majority of the vast assemblage roared its disapprobation of the rajah's demand, like an ocean in unrest. Poor Conquete, livid with rage and anguish, prostrated himself before the gold and purple pavilion, wringing his hands and screaming forth his protests like one possessed. The English officials nobly and earnestly seconded him to the best of their ability, though the rajah's voice was at that time autocratic over the fortunes and lives of the native population of his province, and British reformative measures had not then made the progress they have since made in crushing out the hideous customs and abuses of the caste system. But the rajpoot had been reinforced by many other kinsfolk of the defunct Mahapootra; they belonged to the Kshatruya caste, which is second only to the Brahmins, and they vied with each other in volubility and insistence upon the rightfulness of their claim, that the girl should be forthwith given up, and thus a suttee be furnished for the crematorial embellishment that had been arranged for the following day.

It all lay with the great high rajah of Agra, as he should decide. He was an odd-looking, wrinkled little old nabob, half buried out of sight in his jewel-crusted robes and turban, with twinkling little eyes, and a facial idiosyncrasy when he smiled that was suggestive of both an amused gorilla and a hyena in hysterics.

He let every one have his or her say, with praiseworthy imperturbability, then corked up the entire hubbub with an impatient gesture, and finally, after a few whispered words with the diamond-dusted chief begum at his side, smilingly announced through his herald that he had formed a decision.

This was awaited in an agony of suspense. The high rajah was known to have a penchant for cruel practical joking, in which the throwing of unsuspected sudras as tidbits to his favorite wild beasts, and kindred oddities, had been features, from which the general anxiety with which his fiat was looked for can be better imagined than depicted.

At last it was proclaimed. The great high rajah would be pleased to grant our Seraphina absolute immunity from all caste obligations, on the sole condition that she would find some beast, wild or tame, that should successfully champion her cause in a contest with Jabdahor, the famous king of the rajah's unexampled wild beast collection, the contest to take place in the arena of the royal menagerie on the following morning. Failing in obtaining such a champion, or in the event of such champion being vanquished, if obtained, Seraphina was to be given up to be burned alive on the funeral pyre of her quondam lord.

Such was the decree.

The rajpoot relatives made no attempt to disguise their satisfaction, while the sympathizers with the poor girl were correspondingly despairing. This can readily be made plain. Jabdahor, the pride of the rajah's collection, was famous throughout the upper India as the hughest, the most powerful and the most ferocious royal Bengal tiger that had ever been captured—tamed he never had been—or, as many averred, that had ever been seen. He was said to be five feet four inches high at the shoulder, eleven feet in length from tip to tip; with a capacity of leaping a hurdle with a carcass of a full grown buffalo in his teeth, as an ordinary cat would get away with a rat, and in numerous encounters to have killed lions, throttled panthers in pairs, ribboned up other tigers into shreds, forced double-horned rhinoceroses to the wall, and caused the most formidable rogue-elephants to squeal for quarter.

No wonder that the rajah's decision was at first regarded as tantamount to the surrender of the poor girl to the demand of the suttee seekers.

But the first shock of the announcement had hardly passed when, to the further amazement of every one, Seraphina started forward with a glad cry of relief and gratitude.

Proudly rearing herself erect, with flashing eyes and breast a-heave, she spoke in a clear, ringing voice, first in Hindustanee, and then translated her words into English.

"I accept your august highness' condition!" she cried; "and my champion is here at hand, with my kind manager's permission." She looked inquiringly at Monsieur, who, doubtless divining her meaning, responded with an eloquent, even an ecstatic shrug and grimace; and she then reitreated, and placed her hand caressingly on Rocket's silvery mane. "This shall be my champion," she cried.

Another sensation! Thunders of applause swelled up, in which the stallion, arching his proud neck, snorted and curveted spite of muzzle and hobbles, as though with warrier-like intelligence; but the rajpoot contingent didn't weaken in the least, being doubtless wholly confident as to the result in their favor, though Rocket's fighting qualifications were no myth to them. The high rajah and his train probably more than shared this confidence in Jabdahor's powers. Gratified smiles beamed everywhere from the pavilion, while the little old rajah himself gleefully rubbed his skinny paws together, as if in anticipation of a prodigious treat, compared with which his royalist practical joke would be nowhere.

A fight to the death between the monarch of the jungle and the autocrat of the stables, with the liberty and life of the prettiest girl in India for the stakes! Could aught be more sanguinarily fascinating?

The assemblage broke up tumultuously, Seraphina being ordered into the custody of her late master's relatives for the time being.

The next morning found the small amphitheatre in the rajah's menagerie crowded to suffocation by the elite of Agra society, native and British, persons of lesser consequence not being admitted, with the exception of the members of our troupe, Seraphina, of course, included. The first glance at her made us suspect that no kindness had been thrown away upon her by her custodians.

Picturesquely clad in slight folds of snow-white, richly ornamented jamdari, which rather expressed than veiled her exquisite proportions, she occupied an isolated position near the rajah and his party, from which a full view of the arena was obtained. Her eyes were lustrous with hope, and she occasionally cast upon us, especially upon poor Conquete, a glance full of encouragement; but at the same time a nervous twitching of her lips told of the agony of suspense she was suffering.

This may be more fully appreciated when I say that on her way to the place she had been, with a refinement of cruelty, compelled to pass the funeral pile already thronging the corpse of her late lord and master, and upon which it was confidently expected she would be forced to immolate herself at the close of the extraordinary trial by battle that was about to begin.

The arena was a high walled pit, circular in form and about sixty feet in diameter, which was brilliantly illuminated by sunlight admitted through a glazed aperture directly overhead.

A trumpet was blown, and Rocket was first admitted by the sudden opening of a grated door. Superbly beautiful, powerful and spirited, he bounded into the centre of the arena, and stood there pawing the sand, with his head erect, eyes blazing and nostrils extended.

The tiger was admitted almost immediately afterward. He had not been in the least exaggerated. In size, strength and ferocious appearance he was the most appalling brute we had ever conceived of.

Licking his chops in silence, with his fiery eyes never for an instant quitting the horse, he at once set up a slow, mechanical pacing around the extreme edge of the arena; while the stallion on his part, moving around and around as if on a pivot, with his head bent down like a dog, was equally watchful of every movement of his subtile and treacherous foe.

Suddenly, without so much as a growl of warning, and as if impelled by electric springs, the red-and-black-striped bulk of the tiger was seen hurling through the air towards his silvery antagonist. The latter, however, was both the quicker and warier. Wheeling in a flash, he caught the tiger full in the breast with his lashed out heels, driving him with a crash against the wall of the pit, when he again, with lowered head confronted him pivotally as before the tiger resuming his silent circling tread as if it had not been interrupted at all.

"In the next, or at least in the third spring, Jabadahor will kill him!" cried the rajah, in a voice we all could hear.

But it was to be proved that his predilection for the tiger was blinding his better judgment. In a few minutes the spring was repeated, but with even less success than before. Again the lashing hind hoofs of the stallion hurled back the assailant, this time with a shock that the latter did not so promptly recover from, though his silent footed cirglings were speedily resumed, and apparently with undiminished watchfulness and energy.

For the third time did Jabdahor launch himself towards Rocket with the force of a catapult. But it was a last effort, Not only did the heroic stallion hurl him across the pit, this time with a broken jaw and dislocated shoulder, but he also followed up the repulse with repeated shocks from the terrible heels, wholly completing the discomfiture of the jungle lord.

Indeed, from that instant Jabdahor—evidently jabbed to his heart's content—did nothing but run limpingly and whimperingly around the arena, intent only upon effecting an escape; and with a triumphant snort followed by a shrill whinnying cry, like the voice of a trumpet, the glorious steed remained indubitably the victor.

In spite of the fear in which the rajah was held and his undisguised chagrin at the result, the majority of the natives present joined in the ringing cheer that rushed from every British throat; while Saraphina, without a movement on the part of the chopfallen rajpoot to detain her, rushed ever to our part of the benches and fell sobbing with joy into the transported Monsieur Conquet's arms.

Well, though the rajah made it too unpleasant for us to continue our performances in Agra, he could not go back on his word, and the fame of Rocket's gallant championship of our little Nautch girl went before us in the shape of an advertisement such as bill posters and advance agents combined had never organized.

Old Mahapootra's funeral pile was fired up, perforce, without so much as an apology of a suttee to do him reverence. We opened in Delhi and elsewhere to a tremendous business, and at the close of the Indian campaign Seraphina became the happy wife of Monsieur Conquete. They subsequently went out of the show business, and opened a hotel in Singapore, where, it may well be believed, Rocket remained with them an honored and gratuitous guest to the day of his death.

Brilliant Prospects.

Yesterday we met Bill Beatty with a gripsack swinging to one of his hands, going down Austin avenue. "Where are you bound for?" "I'm going to Leadville, to open an undertaker's establishment. There is millions in it."

"You don't say so?" "Yes, my brother has just graduated as a doctor. He is going to practice in Leadville, and if I open an undertaker's establishment, he will give me all his custom. Good-bye, take care of yourself."

"Is this your first appearance in a court of justice?" asked the Austin Recorder of a vagrant. "No, Judge, it is the last time thus far—how is it with yourself?"

Right or Wrong; is the Lesson of the Clock..

Tick! tick! went the old eight-day clock. Polly Marsh and her little brother Tom were playing happily, and hardly noticed it. But the clock did not mind that, for it knew that there was some one in the house who would hear in a moment if it were ticking properly or not, and who would be in soon to wind it up. It was Thursday, and as sure as that day came, Dame Marsh would take the key from a little hook and wind up the old clock.

But besides being Thursday, it was New Year's day, and Polly was teaching Tom how to spin a new top, which had just been given him.

Dame Marsh was busy getting the dinner ready, and was saying softly, as she glanced at the happy children, "I wish he would come. He said he would try to begin the New Year with us. I wish he would come."

So deep in thought was she, that it was actually a quarter to two before she remembered the clock.

Tom just then flung down his top and cord in a temper.

"I can't do it!" he said, "Shan' try."

"Hush, hush, Tom, dear!" said Grannie as she took down the clock key. "You shouldn't say *can't*, or you will never learn to do anything; and you shouldn't say *shan't*, or nobody will teach you. You are only a wee boy yet, and have hardly begun to try do anything; so you must not give up so soon."

Tom hid his blushing face in his grandmother's apron, for he knew it was naughty to kick his top and speak crossly to his sister.

"Come and see me wind up the dear old clock," said Dame Marsh. She was a wise and loving woman, and tried to train the two motherless children for heaven.

In a moment Tom's face was all smiles, as he watched the heavy weights being drawn up, while the big pendulum swung gravely from side to side as if it never meant to stop.

"Why do I wind up those weights Polly?"

"It wouldn't go if you did not," sai Polly, gravely. "Grandfather told me all about that on Christmas day."

"That's just it, dear; and so every week since it was bought the weights have been wound up, and the clock has gone on doing its work. But if I forgot to wind it up it would stop ticking, and be of no use to any one. I think men and women, and boys and girls, are very much like clocks, only we want winding up more often. When we say our prayers, and ask God to help us, we are being wound up to keep on doing the work he has given us to do."

"But I haven't got any real work, no more has Tom, yet," said Polly.

"Yes, dear, you have. Your work now is to be obedient and gentle, and to learn your lessons well. Then besides ticking and striking, which we may call the clock's hard work, it has a face which shews us the right time. So all little children, as well as big people, can show by their faces whether they are doing God's work. When you look cross and pout, as some one did just now, you are like a clock, which is pointing to the wrong time; but when you are bright and smiling, you are telling the right time, and are like a little sign-post pointing to heaven.—*Child's Companion.*

A Neat Trick.

Mirth vegetated like a mushroom at Hopcraft's, in Franklin street, last week. Senator Browning, the Hon. Arthur D. Williams, Robert C. Brown, a well-known cigar dealer and George Hopcraft, proprietor of the restaurant, were at dinner. Hopcraft was called from the table on business. "Let's stick Hop for a bottle of wine," suggested Banana Bob.

"Possibly it can't be done," Mr. Browning observed.

"Excuse me, Senator, but you're not very fly," Mr. Brown replied. "Oblige me by counting those toothpicks," pointing to a small tumbler filled with yellow splinters. "I'll show you how to let Hop in for the wine."

The Senator counted the toothpicks. There were thirty-one of them. Banana Bob threw three on the floor. "Now there are only seven times four—twenty-eight—d'you twig?" he remarked.

A moment afterward Hopcraft returned. Bob dumped the toothpicks on the table. "Hop, old boy," he said, "we're drawing picks for a bottle. Are you in?"

"What do you mean?" the proprietor inquired.

"Why, each of us keeps on drawing toothpicks, one after another, and the man who draws last is stuck. Are you in?"

"All right, go ahead," Hopcraft replied in a tone of uncertainty.

The words were hardly out of his mouth before Brown, Browning and Williams had drawn from the pile leaving Hopcraft the fourth to draw. He took a toothpick. Bob drew a second time, and the others followed seriatim. Hopcraft's quick eye ran over the pile. He saw where he was about to land, and he tipped a quick wink at Williams and Browning. Banana Bob had drawn the fourth time. Before Browning could reach the pile Hopcraft threw the remaining toothpicks out of the window, saying: "That settles it. You lose, Bob."

"How?" said the astonished cigar dealer.

"Why, you drew last," was the response.

The wine was paid, Mr. Williams shrewdly observing: "Excuse me, Bob, but you're not very fly."

Certainly He Would.

The other evening as a muscular citizen was passing a house on Montcalm street, a lady, who stood at the gate, called out to him:

"Sir! I appeal to you for protection!"

"What's the trouble?" he asked as he stopped short.

"There's a man in the house, and he wouldn't go out doors when I ordered him to!"

"He wouldn't, eh? We'll see about that!"

Thereupon the man gave the woman his coat to hold and sailed into the house spitting on his hands. He found a man down at the supper-table, and he took him by the neck and remarked:

"Nice style of a brute you are, eh? Come out o' this or I'll break every bone in your body!"

The man fought back, and it was not until a chair had been broken and the table upset, that he was hauled out doors by the legs, and given a fling through the gate. Then, as the muscular citizen placed his boot where it would do the most hurt, he remarked: "Now, then, you brass-faced old tramp, you move on or I'll finish you."

"Tramp! Tramp!" shouted the victim, as he got up, I'm no tramp! I own this property and live in this house!"

"You do?"

"Yes, that's my wife holding your coat!"

"Thunder!" whispered the victim, as he gazed from one to the other, and realized that the wife had got square through him; and then he made a grab for his coat and slid into the darkness with his shirt-bossom torn open, a finger badly bitten, and two front teeth ready to drop out.—*Detorit Free Press.*

The Cost of Living in France

A computation has recently been made by M. Armangaud as to the expenditure of sixteen working-class families in the town of Mulhouse, in Alsace. Similar expenses might be a little over or a little under this estimate in other districts in France; but, upon the whole, the results may be accepted as a fair average. The sixteen families tabulated by M. Armangaud were chosen from different classes of workmen, and their expenditures varied from 1100 francs to 3000 francs per annum that is, from £44 £120 a year. House accommodation, as a rule, swallowed up 15 per cent. of the total expenditure, clothing 16 per cent., and food 61 per cent., 8 per cent. being reserved for miscellaneous purposes. In the matter of food the highest expenditure registered was 72 per cent.. and this item of expenditure was thus distributed: 33 per cent. was for bread, 14 per cent. for meat, 13 for milk, 24 per cent. for groceries and 16 per cent. for miscellaneous aliments. The greatest expenditure upon bread in any individual case was 48 per cent. It was thus seen that the average expenditure of these sixteen working-class families of Mulhouse upon bread was a little over one-fifth of their total expenditure. This being the case in the average, and the greatest expenditure being about one-third of the total expenditure of the families, it will be seen that, taking these figures as fairly representative of the expenditure upon bread among working-class families, it is an exaggeration to say that the chief item in a working-class family's expenditure, in France at least, is the bread bill.

A peasant in Sweden never passes a fellow-peasant without a polite lifting of his hat. This explains why so many Swedes come to this country. They come to avoid catching cold in the head

The editor wrote that "he was a member of an old family of musicians," and when it appeared in the paper it read "a member of an old family of nuisances." One assertion was just as true as the othe; bu the editor nearly swore.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., June 7, 1883.

A lawful ton of coal, as decided by the United States Circuit Court, at Philadelphia, should weigh 2,240 pounds.

The Pennsylvania Editorial Association will have its annual excursion this year to Fortress Monroe. The members will rendezvous at Baltimore on the evening of June 11th and go by boat to the Fortress.

The REPORTER will not have time to go with the party this year, sorry.

DECORATION.

The decoration ceremonies, at Centre Hall, on Wednesday, 30th ult., were the most imposing and solemn yet held here. At 6 p. m. the different Sabbath schools formed in line at the lower end of town, where they were met by the Shannon Post. The Linden Hall band having arrived, the procession proceeded to the cemetery, all in line supplied with bouquets for laying upon the tombs of the dead soldiers. In the open space of the cemetery there was erected by the ladies an evergreen monument studded with flowers, in honor of the "missing" heroes—those killed in battle whose remains were not found. The crowd in the grave-yard was large, and every countenance seemed to wear the solemnity of the occasion. The children were formed in a circle and divided into squads to strew the graves with flowers.

The first exercise was the reading of brief but appropriate sentiments by members of the Post—Messrs. Wm. J. Thompson, Wm. Shoop, And. Gregg, George Boal and Thos. Palmer. The joint choir then sang a patriotic air which was elegantly performed. The squads of little boys and girls were then marched to their respective sections of the cemetery and bedecked the graves of the fallen ones with flowers, followed by music from the band. Rev. W. E. Fischer then delivered the decoration address, which was full of lofty sentiment of patriotism and eloquence, and delivered with such a clearness of voice that every one of his well-spoken sentences could be distinctly understood in the most distant part of the crowd. The address, besides, was full of historic interest both of our own land and times and of ancient days.

Rev. Roeder followed in a short address, speaking to the purposes of the monument that honored the "missing," and feelingly touched upon the sacredness of the memory of those whose bones could not be found and brought to their native soil for burial.

The choir again sang a patriotic air in most charming style, when the crowd was dismissed.

The ceremonies, all through, exceeded any yet had here on Decoration day in their imposing nature and solemnity.

The Linden Hall band did itself credit by the charming music it discoursed, and our own drum-corps wakened up the fires of patriotism by their martial music.

At Spracetown, in the afternoon, a large crowd assembled to decorate the graves of soldiers buried there. The Post of Centre Hall went there in a body, and the ceremonies passed off with becoming solemnity. An able address suited to the occasion, was delivered by Rev. Foster, of this place. We did not learn fuller particulars.

"LITTLE MAC."

Galveston, Texas, May 24.—The Fort Worth *Gazette* prints a four column interview with Gen. Geo. B. McClellan, in which the latter discussed matters freely. He is in Texas in the interest of a syndicate of New York capitalists who contemplate purchasing a body of land in Knox county. He thinks the South in general and Texas in particular have made wonderful progress since the war. He anticipated that the introduction of cotton factories would advance the Cotton States to the first position in the Union. The Democratic party should come out squarely for a tariff for revenue only. Absolute free trade was impossible. People would not submit to the burden of protection any longer. He believed the chances favored the election of Carlyle for Speaker of the House, but spoke very warmly of Randall's ability and services. Tilden was out of the field as a Presidential possibility, and Cleveland was never a candidate. He spoke warmly of Hancock and Bayard. It would not surprise him if the former was again the Democratic nominee. Butler and Dana were impossibilities, as none but straight Democrats should be honored. He further said that Northern capitalists were striving eagerly to possess themselves of Texas land, and that cattle raising was becoming contagious with Northern people.

——The Czar is now crowned Emperor and his subjects seem to be glad and the Czar is glad too, of course. But to the people of Centre county it is of more importance that the crown has been awarded to the Philad. Branch for always selling the cheapest clothing to all men, rich and poor, high and low. These are greater benefits than any crowned head can bestow upon his subjects.

——For a 25c corn broom, best to be found, go to Sechlers, also, for a seamless 25c bag, ball potash 10, good tomatoes 3 cans for 25c, Silver's corn 3 cans for 25c, Winslow's corn 3 cans for 45c, marrow fat peas 3 cans for 25c, Lima beans 3 cans for 42c, strawberries 3 cans for 90c, pine apples 3 cans for 70c, pie peaches 3 cans for 60c, Boston bean 18c per can. The following canned California fruits: Nectariens 35 cents, 3 cans for $1. Apricots 35 cents, 3 cans for $1. White cherries 35c, 3 cans $1. Green gages 35c, 3 cans $1. White muscat grapes 35c, 3 cans $1. Egg plums 35 cents, 3 cans for $1. Lemon cling peaches 36c, 3 cans $1. Bartlett pears 35c, 3 cans $1. Royal Baking Powder 40 cents for 1 lb. can. Bakers' Baking Powder 25 cents for 1 lb. can. Cross & Blackwell's Pickles 30 cents, 3 jars for 85 cents. Babbit's best soap 6 cents per bar, $5.25 per box of 100 bars. Fine new Turkey prunes 10c per pound. Bossine prunes 15c per pound, 4 lbs. for 50 cents. Large French prunes 20c per lb., 3 lbs. for 50 cents. Fine table syrup 60c per gallon, 5 gallon lots 55 cts. Boyd'g queen syrup 80c per gallon, 5 gallon lots 70 cts. Fine sugar cured hams 16c per pound, every ham waranted. Fine new cheese 18 cents per lb. Roasted coffee 14c per 1 lb. packages. Best granulated sugar 10 cents per pound.

——Any of our readers wanting a nice and latest style suit for a little boy, let them call at the Philad. Branch where is to be found the choicest selection in the county, especially purchased with a view to please, and very reasonable in price. Go and see the boys' suits at the Philad. Branch.

Work Given Out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home. Men, women, boys or girls can do it. H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 Fulton St., New York. 10may6t

REST.

No cure like this was ever known,
The doctors disagreed,
But each one seemed to be at home
Until they each were fee'd:
They said 'twas cancer of the breast
In Mrs. Ingram's case,
But Peruna set all at rest,
And scrofula left the place.

SPRING OPENING '83.

Having completed shelving and fixing up my goods, I extend a cordial invitation to everybody to come and examine my goods, which consist of Clothing, Men's Furnishing Goods Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, and the best assortment of Trunks and Valises in the county. I haven't $40,000.00 worth of goods, I am sorry to say, but what I have is new and of the latest styles. I have good goods, and some cheap goods. I have some of the very best make of the celebrated Rochester goods. I have them to suit young and old, rich and poor. I will not boast of what I will do, but if you give me a call I will do as I always have done: treat you fair and honest and give you the value of your money, and don't you forget it.

Isaac Guggenheimer,

In New Addition to Bush's Arcade

BELLEFONTE, PA.

P. S.—A full stock of the best Leather always on hand.

☞Cash paid for all kinds of hides.

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MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN BOOTS, SHOES & LEATHER.

If you want good, honest Boots and Shoes—goods that you will be pleased with—buy the following makes, and you will get the best:

E. C. BURTS'
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HANAN & SON'S,
New York, Fine Shoes for Men and Boys, every pair warranted.

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In connection with the above fine shoes we have a fine line of MEN'S CALF & KIP BOOTS, PLOW SHOES, BROGANS, & SLIPPERS of every description, at the lowest figures.

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Royal Circus AND English MENAGERIE

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An enterprise in Magnitude, Outvieing in splendor, overwhelming in attractions any amusement corporation ever thought of since the world was formed.

Brains and Capital have combined with experience to make this a Great Show unequivocally and truly beyond all heretofore successful attempts.

The monster and imposing show of the Universe, and justly styled THE MIGHTY MONARCH OF THE WORLD!

Car loads of Living Wild Animals, including the

Giant Elephant "EMPRESS"

And The Blue-Horned Horse.

The double-horned black Rhinoceros, black and white Camels, &c, first and only ones ever captured, and now on exhibition in the Grand Menagerie; also Monkeys, Birds and Reptiles. A car load of ocean marvels. Two Circus in one Big Circus ring, two sets of performers, representing all nations.

MISS MOLLIE BROWN,

THE CHAMPION FEMALE RIDER OF THE WORLD.

THE CIRCUS ROYAL'S $15,000 PRIZE BEAUTY! THE HANDSOMEST FEMALE BAREBACK RIDER THE WORLD HAS EVER SEEN.

1,000 Men, Women, Children, Horses, Ponies, Mules, Elephants, etc,

9 Great Shows on Earth

could not distract one iota from this Supreme monarch of the road with its thousands of mighty features unknown to Antediluvian Menageries, using in its transit one of the finest private railway equipages ever seen. This great Show travels by rail only. In majestic magnificence! Most successful! Most comprehensive! Most novel! Most interesting! Make up your parties at once. Bear in mind the day and date of this Great Show is positively fixed—no change.

No Postponement! Rain or Shine!

Don't be deceived by cunningly worded hand bills being distributed throughout the country to mislead you. There is but one Great Circus Royal.

All railroads run cheap excursion rates! Make this a General Grand Gala Holiday. Remember the day and date. Grand procession at 10 a. m. 3 bands of music, 30 Cages of Wild Animals, Golden Chariots. One mile of shining splendor!

ADMISSION 50 Cents.

CHILDREN 25 Cents.

WILL EXHIBIT AT

Bellefonte, Thursday,

June 14th.

ALWAYS AHEAD!

for Lowest Prices in Store Goods!

Read and Study this!

FOR MEN.

A line of the few of the Many Bargains we have:

An all wool Cassimere suit light colored, at $7 00, former price $10 00; a good pair Pants 75cts & 1 00; an elegant spring bottom black basket Pants $2 00. A good Child's Suit at $1 75. A full line of Cassimere Pants from $2 00 up. A special bargain in a fine Percale Shirt, two collars and collar button, at 50cts a fine one at 65cts. The best quality Moleskin shirts at $50cts, former price $1 25. A lot of Boys' Socks 3cts a pair.

FOR THE LADIES:

Ladies Plush and Leather Cabas, at 25 to 60 cents, old price 1 to 2 dollars. The finest quality of linen, colored boarder, hem-stitched Handkerchiefs, at 18 cents, old price 35 cents. The finest assortment of Hamburg edgings and inserting, Swiss edge and inserting, Nainsook edge and inserting; Sash ribbon, embroidered edge, suitable also for bonnet and hat trimmings and bows, 25 cents per yard, old price 75cts; black silk watered ribbon, 8cts per yard, old price 25cts.

DRESS GOODS.

A wool Watered Saleen in garnet, brown, navy blue and green at 16cts, old price 35cts; an all wool extra fine garnet and cardinal 38 inches in width, 50cts, prices elsewhere 75cts; children's plaids 8, 10 and 12 cents, prices elsewhere at least one-half more; new buttons, new shades, new colors, new styles, all shapes; black and white dress ginghams 7cts, old price 15 cts; German colored table and stand covers, $1 00 worth $2. Kid gloves, best grades, reduced to 35, 40, 50 and 88 cents, same gloves some time ago at 75cts, 90cts, and $1 00.

SEWING WHITE DRESS GOODS

Baptists Claire Linen D'Conlande Paris muslin and Edges and Lace Point Dijou, Embroidered Lace White Guipure, &c. A lot of Children's Lace Collars, comprising a mixed lot closed out from the manufacturer, at 3 cents a piece, some of them are worth 12½, 15, 20, and 25 cents, but we will sell them all at 3 cents a piece.

Special bargain No. 1.

A lot of the finest Fur Hats reduced from $2 50 to $1 00.

Special bargain No. 2.

A lot of Parasols reduced from 35 cents to 10cts.

Special bargain No. 3.

A lot of double width Alapacas reduced from 35cts to 12½cts.

Special bargain No. 4.

A lot of finest Dress Lawns reduced from 15cts to 12½cts.

Special bargain No. 5.

50 pieces of best quality of Dress Prints reduced from 8cts to 6cts.

Special bargain No. 6.

A lot of Men's low cut Shoes reduced from $2 50 to $1 50.

Special bargain No. 7.

A lot of Gents fine Silk Ties reduced from 50cts to 25cts.

Special bargain No. 8.

A lot of Infants' fine laced Morocco Shoes reduced from 50cts to 35cts.

We will be glad any time to send you samples with our prices by mail of any goods you may need.

We have but one price for all.

LYON & CO.

LYON & CO.

BELLEFONTE.

Carpets S. & A. Loeb. Clothing.

OUR STOCK FOR SPRING IS NOW COMPLETE.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF CARPETS EVER BROUGHT TO BELLEFONTE.

PRICES ALWAYS AS LOW AS ANY OTHERS—AND IN MANY CASES LOWER.

House-Furnishing Goods in Endless Variety.

Sheetings, Pillow-Casings, Tickings, Table Linens, Towels, Napkins,

and everything appertaining to the line.

SPRING STOCK OF CLOTHING JUST IN!

Before buying look at our immense selection for this springs business, and get our prices for your guidance in purchasing of others.

S. & A. LOEB.

Boots and Shoes.

We are now ready with an immense stock for Spring and summer. Our tock is more extensive, and better selected than ever

LADIES, MISSES & CHILDRENS LACE AND BUTTON BOOTS. MEN'S BOYS AND YOUTH'S LACE BUTTON AND CONGRESS SHOES. MEN'S AND BOYS HEAVY BROGANS AND PLOW SHOES.

We are sole agents for Reynolds Brothers Utica, and D Armstrong Rochester Shoes, for Ladies Misses and Children.

These goods are well known throughout the whole country, and scarcely any need recommendation, for style, fit, and quality there are no better made.

We guarantee everything we recommend.

Ladies Shoe Polish--Will Not Crack the Leather.

Doll & Mingle,

Bellefonte, Pa.

HARDWARE.
HARDWARE.
HARDWARE.

JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.

—ARE SELLING—

REAPER SECTIONS AND
REAPER SECTIOFS AND
REAPERS,
REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,
RAKES, FORKS,
SCYTHES,
ROPE BLOCKS,
SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.

—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE. TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

JAS. HARRIS & CO.

Cards—Attorneys.

C. P. HEWES,
Attorney-at-Law.
Practices in all the Courts. Office in the Furst building, Bellefonte. 2maytf

JOHN BLAIR LYNN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb tf

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower

ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law
Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law
Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

Dentists.

DR. G. S. FRANK,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Spring Mills, Pa.
All calls, day and night, promptly attended to. Office at Philip Shook's residence. 3may2m

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14mdr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

Druggists.

J. ZELLER & SON,
DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.
Dealer In
DRUGS, DRUGS,
CHEMICALS,
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept.

Hotels.

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
☞Free Buss to and from all trains.☜
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 6juntf

BUSH HOUSE.
W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

BUTT'S HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA
FRANK X. LEMAN, Proprietor.
Best brands of Liquors and Cigars on hand. Good accomodations for Travelers and Commercial Men. Also Beer bottler. Terms reasonable. 29juntf.

Banks.

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO.,
CENTRE HALL.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, Pres. W. B. MINGLE, Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
Receive Deposits and
Allow Interest;
Discount Notes;
Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
JAS. A. BEAVER, Pres. J D. SHUGERT Cashier.

WM. M. GINTER,
Photographer, Cor. 3d & Market Streets, LEWISBURG, Pa. All kinds of work pertaining to photography extending in the highest style of the art. Prices as low as good work can be done for. Pictures in oil, crayon or India ink made life size from the smallest picture. All who have pictures to enlarge will do well by calling at my gallery. 15mar6m

Wise people are always on the outlook for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We want many men, women boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfits furnished free. No one engaged fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & CO. Portland, Maine. 1jan1y

A Great Cause of Human Misery

IS THE LOSS OF

MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Sperm atorrhœa induced by Self-abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, etc., by ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., and author of the "Green Book," etc.

The world renowned author, in this admirable lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO
41 Ann St. New York, P. O. box, 450

"Penn's Valley Bargain Store"

Cash or its Equal.

NO OTHER TERMS.

New Stock is now in !

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

FAIR DEALING——LARGE ASSORTMENT.

Each one pays for what he buys and no more.

Call and be convinced that you can buy cheaper for cash than credit.

VERY RESPECTFULLY,

Clevan Dinges.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the

CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER

In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

Song.

The girl sat under the beetling cliff,
Oh, the sweet singing out of the sea!
She watched the white sail of the dancing skiff,
She watched as it tacked and made land,
She watched the sharp keel run on the sand,
And she thought: "He is coming to me, to me."
As the sailor sprang from the gay boat's side
As it lay in the lap of the ebbing tide;
Oh, the sweet singing out of the sea!

The two sat under the rock's shade,
Oh, the sweet singing out of the sea!
They saw the sunset glow and fade;
They heard the low waves' ceaseless chime,
To the vows that mocked at change and time,
As he swore by the steadfast tides to be
True and tender, through weal and woe,
And she blushed to the kiss he hallowed so;
Oh, the sweet singing out of the sea!

The girl sat under the cliff alone,
Oh, the sad singing out of the sea!
And the wind's low sob, and the waves' low moan,
Blent with the passionate weeping for him;
Whose falsehood had made the fair world dim;
And she sighed: "What has life yet left for me,"
Whose joy is blighted, whose trust is fled,
Whose hope, like the rose, its leaves has shed?"
Oh, the sad singing out of the sea!

The great sea heard, as under the shade—
Oh, the sweet singing out of the sea!—
Its moonlit ripples soft music made,
And it sung: "The world with its smiles and tears,
Changes for aye with the changing years;
Come, mourner, for rest and peace to me;
Take the lesson I give through time and tide,
Do thy duty, nor reck of aught beside;
Oh, the sweet singing out of the sea!
—All the Year Round.

SECHLERS!
SECHLERS!
SECHLERS!

— NEW GOODS —

Just opened a full line of Choice Family

GROCERIES AND
GROCERIES AND
PROVISIONS,
PROVISIONS,

Such as

TEAS, COFFEES.
SUGARS, SPICES,
CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS,
MEATS,
NUTS,
OYSTERS,
FINE CANDIES.

FISH, SYRUPS, ETC.,

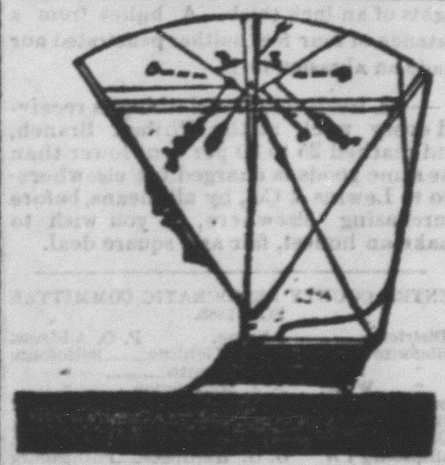
Together with

GLASS, CHINA, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.

at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind.

MEAT MARKET.

Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand. 30 nov. tf



PATENT 3 BOW TOP.

This is now the most popular top made, simple is its construction, and very graceful in appearance. Positively warranted to give satisfaction. Finished tops including body unpainted, finished tops with seat only or the skeleton of tops furnished on short notice.

Please inquire for the drop shifting rail and seat combined, a device by which the top may be thrown back without folding any curtins. Pat. allowed. Send for circulars.

LEVI MURRAY,
Carriages, Sleighs &c.
Centre Hall, Pa.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Supplement.

CENTRE HALL, PA. June 7, 1883.

A Lansingburg firm has almost completed a paper steamboat for a Pittsburg company. Its length is twenty feet. It has seating capacity for twenty-five persons and a carrying capacity of three tons. The sheating is a solid body of paper three-eights of an inch thick. A bullet from a distance of four feet neither penetrated nor made an abrasion in it.

——A fresh stock of clothing is received every week at the Philad. Branch, and marked 25 to 30 per cent lower than the same goods is charged for elsewhere-Go to Lewins & Co., by all means, before purchasing elsewhere, if you wish to make an honest, fair and square deal.

CENTRE COUNTY DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE FOR 1883.

District.		Name.	P. O. Address.
Bellefonte	N. W.	J. M. Kichline	Bellefonte
"	S. W.	Chas. Smith	"
"	W. W.	S. A. McQuistion	"
Howard	boro.	Ira C. Leathers	Howard
Milesburg	"	James P. Jones	Milesburg
Millheim	"	F. P. Musser	Millheim
Philipsburg	1 W	G. G. Herlinger	Philipsburg
"	2 W	Sol Schmidt	"
"	3 W	A. V. Carpenter	"
Unionvie	boro	P. J. McDonald	Fleming
Benner	twp.	Wm. Ishler	Bellefonte
Boggs	"	Frank F. Adams	Milesburg
Burnside	"	Henry Mecker	Pine Glen
College	"	John Hoop	Lemont
Curtin	"	John McCloskey	Romola
Ferguson	O. P.	J. T. McCormick	State College
"	N. P.	L. W. Walker	Rock Springs
Gregg	S. P.	John Coldron	Spring Mills
"	N. P.	Wm. Lace	Farmers Mills
Haines	E. P.	L. P. Stover	Woodward
"	W. P.	Geo. Bower	Aaronsburg
Half Moon	twp.	J. H. Griffin	Stormestown
Harris	"	D. W. Meyer	Boalsburg
Howard	"	John Glenn	Howard
Huston	"	John L. Miles	Julian
Liberty	"	James P. Leinn	Blanchard
Marion	"	J. J. Hoy	Walker
Miles	"	Ellis B. Shaffer	Madisonburg
Patton	"	Agnew Sellers, Jr.	Fillmore
Penn	"	P. H. Stover	Coburn
Potter	N. P.	D. J. Meyer	Centre Hall
"	S. P.	Samuel Slack	Tusseyville
Rush	N. P.	William Cullen	Philipsburg
"	S. P.	J. T. Everly	Sandy Ridge
Spring	twp.	E. C. Wood	Bellefonte
Snow Shoe	"	Wm. R. Haynes	Snow Shoe
Taylor	"	Hepburn Blowers	Fowler
Union	"	S. K. Emerick	Fleming
Walker	"	Joseph Emerick	Hublersburg
Worth	"	M. S. Spotts	Port Matilda

WM. C. HEINLE, Chairman.

W. MILES WALKER, Secretary.

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential.

J. D. MURRAY,
jun22f Centre Hall

GREAT BARGAINS
—IN—
FURNITURE AT
W. R. CAMP'S FURNITURE
ROOMS, Centre Hall, Pa.,
Consisting of
CHAMBER SUITS,
BEDSTEADS,
LOUNGES,
BUREAUS,
SINKS
EXTENSION TABLES,
MATTRESSES,
SPRING BEDS,
CANE and WOOD SEAT CHAIRS, &c.

UNDERTAKING a specialty.

We keep on hand all the latest and best styles of Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes and Shrouds, at prices to suit all.

REMEMBER THAT WE MANUFACTURE ALL OUR OWN FURNITURE, which we gurantee to be second to none in workmanship and finish. 18feb

BLACKSMITHING.—Mr. Chas. Bollinger, having taken possession of the smith-shop connected with Murray's coach-shop, is prepared to do all kinds of smithing on short notice and at reasonable charges. Horse-shoeing a specialty. 2may2m

CENTRE HALL
Carriage Shops.
J. W. HENNY & SAM'L SHOOP.
(Successors to J. O. Deininger.)

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand
CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS,
SLEIGHS
and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK
jan27

WM. A. SANDOE,
MERCHANT TAILOR, CENTRE HALL, PA.

Desires to announce to his customers that he has been to the city and taken a course of cutting under D. W. Belford, one of the best tailors in Penn'a, and is now able to serve customers with better fits than before.

He has also received fashion plates containing the latest styles. Also a fine lot of samples from which you can select for suits. He respectfully asks the public when in need of clothings to give him a trial. 29mary

Grand Spring Opening

OF ALL THE LATEST
NOVELTIES.

Wolf & Son's New Stock

is Complete in Every Department, Embracing:
Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Trimmings, Fancy Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Satchels, Groceries, Flour, &c., &c., &c.
AND IN FACT EVERYTHING KEPT IN A FIRST CLASS
MERCANTILE STORE.

SUMMER DRESS GOODS
In the Latest Styles and Designs, to which we especially invite the attention of the Ladies.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF
LADIES', MISSES' & CHILDREN'S
FINE SHOES,

OUR STOCK OF
CLOTHING
—AND—
Gent's Furnishing Goods, &c.
IS COMPLETE AND FOR

CHEAPNESS and DURABILITY
Cannot be Excelled.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

THE BEST TONIC.

Cures Completely Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Liver and Kidney Complaints. Druggists and Physicians endorse it.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

SPRING MILLS

Plaining Mill.

☞The place to buy your best☜ ☞and cheapest Building Mate-☜ ☞rial is of

Jas. S. Krape & Co.,

Spring Mills, Pa.,

who keep all kinds of

FLOORING,

GERMAN, &

SPLIT SIDING,

SURFACE BOARDS,

WINDOW SASHES,

SHUTTERS, BLINDS.

&c., &c., &c.

Anything wanted not ready will be furnished on short notice.

MATERIAL OF ALL KINDS ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND.

17may 1y

PAYNE'S 10 Horse Spark-Arresting Portable Engine has cut 10,000 ft. of Michigan Pine Board in 10 hours, burning slabs from the saw in eight foot lengths.

Our 10 Horse We Guarantee to furnish power to saw 8,000 feet of Hemlock boards in 10 hours. *Our 15 Horse will cut* 10,000 *feet* in same time.

Our Engines are GUARANTEED to furnish a horse-power on ⅓ less fuel and water than any other Engine not fitted with an Automatic Cut-Off. If you want a Stationary or Portable Engine, Boiler, Circular Saw Mill, Shafting or Pullies, either cast or Moddart's Patent Wrought Iron Pulley, send for our illustrated Catalogue. " for information and prices. PAYNE & SONS, Corning, N. Y., Box 842

28th Year—35th Season

—FOR—

BAUGH'S STANDARD FERTILIZERS.

THEY HAVE STOOD THE TEST AND CAN BE RELIED UPON.

Orders should be Sent in Early to Secure Our Cheap and Reliable

BAUGH'S 25-DOLLAR PHOSPHATE,

—A Tried and Valuable Fertilizer.—

PRICE $25 PER TON OF 2000 LBS On Cars or boats in Philadelphia,

—Guaranteed Analysis Printed on— Each Bag.

☞Send for Circular. Address,

BAUGH & SONS,

SOLE MANUFACTURERS,

20 South Delaware Ave., Philad.

24may6t

NEW GROCERY —AT— —COBURN, PENN'A.—

R. F. Vonada will keep staple groceries, pure and fresh, and low in price.

COFFEES, SUGARS, SYRUPS, TEAS, CANNED GOODS, DRIED FRUITS HAM, DRIED BEEF COAL OIL, FISH, SALT BEST OYSTERS CRACKERS, &c. &c.

☞All kinds of Country Produce wanted, and highest market prices paid for it. 11jantf

DANIEL PRUTZMAN, BOOT AND SHOEMAKER.

after April 1st will open in the Durst-building, when he will be prepared to make to order Boots and Shoes, and do all kinds of repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed, and charges reasonable. He asks a share of the public patronage. 8martf

Here At Last.

After Long and Weary Waiting Relief is Brought to Those Who Need it.

"Well, Pat," said an Orange county physician to a complicated Irish patient some years ago, "for that pain in your chest you had better go home and put on a mustard plaster. I can't think this minute of anything better. And by the way," added the doctor turning to a friend, "I wish somebody would invent a real good plaster—something actually helpful for such cases as Pat's. Maybe they will sometime when its too late for me to use it.

When BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER was placed on market about ten years ago the doctor's hope became a fact. Because of the rare medicinal virtues inherent in it, its rapid action and sure results, the Capcine is fast displacing the slow-acting plaster of former days, for all affections to which a plaster is ever applicable. Price 25 cents. In the middle of the genuine is cut the word "Capcine."

Seabury and Johnson, Chemists, N.Y. june

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Jun 7, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

FROM MICHIGAN.

CLIFFORD, Lapeer Co., Mich., May 18

ED. REPORTER:—As quite a number requested me, upon leaving home, to inform them concerning this country, I will write this:

This place is some 60 miles north and slightly west of Detroit. At one time lumbering was the chief occupation in this section, but the pine, of which there was an abundance, is all used up, and the ash, birch, maple, elm, hemlock and cedar, are fast melting away under the axe of the settlers. To-day this is mostly a farming country, although the saw mills are not many miles apart and industries of all kinds are carried on to some extent in our towns and cities. The inhabitants are people from most every part of Europe and Canada as well as from the Eastern States, but the majority of them are Canadians, and are a shrewd, intelligent, go-ahead sort of farmers, mechanics and merchants, with an eye to business. The soil is rich and in some places low, wet and naturally adapted to grazing; but the most swamps can be reclaimed by draining and be made into the most beautiful farms. The climate is some colder than yours, the thermometer does not average much lower during the winter. The summers are not so warm, as there is a constant breeze; in the spring and fall there is considerable wind. The chances in these parts are fast being taken up, and are becoming scarcer every year, and in this neighborhood the time to make a bargain in land is past, as the railroad cuts the country at right angles which makes a cheap outlet for all our products, and men have seized the opportunity to make for themselves comfortable homes. I was up in the burnt district, in Sanilac county, last week, and solved the mystery how a fire could run to such an extent. The country formerly was thickly covered with timber, a great deal of which was burnt dead in the fire of '72, before a d since that time very little clearing was done in a great many townships, but the dead timber fell and was allowed to partially rot and form a tinder bed and a fi place to carry a fire so terrible and destructive as the people suffered a few years ago, which not only burnt over the surface but went deep into the earth and in some places burned all the stumps out of the ground. Here is a chance for settlers, as the land which is of a sandy nature nevertheless good, is selling for $8 an acre and is easy to clean and not far from railroads. The public roads are often bad but can be made good. Any one who feels himself able to undergo a few hardships, suffer some privation and deny himself part of the luxurious comforts of life, only a few years, in the wilds of Michigan, not far from friends, and with a small capital, can procure for himself a comfortable home, perhaps far superior to those in the fabulous Montana, the grasshopper Kansas or the bonanza farms of Dakota. But these chances will not remain long, for from every where industrious and determined men are pushing their way into this country where they can raise wheat, corn, oats and stock as well as anywhere. This place is 25 miles almost due north of here, and differs very little in climate. In soil it has the advantage as it needs very little draining, is more roling and affords better water courses. If you put this in print it may weary your readers, but they are facts nevertheless.

WM. B. SMITH.

THE CZAR ON HIS THRONE.

Moscow, May 28.—The streets have resounded all night with the cries of "Long live the Emperor" and "God save the Czar." At an early hour this morning the crowds gathered under the windows of the palace in the Kremlin and began cheering lustily for His Majesty. All this enthusiasm has had its effect upon the Czar, for last evening he drove without an ascort through the streets to witness the fireworks and illuminations, the brilliancy of which was sadly marred by the rain.

At 10 o'clock this morning, the Emperor and Empress, seated on thrones in St Andrew's Hall, began to receive congratulations. The reception of the clergy lasted until noon. after which the diplomats, dignitaries, generals and provincial delegates the latter bringing gifts of native jewelry, were received.

MURDER AT THE CHURCH DOOR

St. Louis, May 28.—When Martha Mc Daniel an Amiel Deuerentz came out of the Catholic Church at Cedar Hills, Jefferson County, yesterday, they were met by Hiram Shelleuss, who carried a shotgun.

As he approached he shouted: "Draw your pistol, Amiel," but without waiting an instant fired, killing Deuerentz on the spot. He then discharged the second barrel at the girl and wounded her seriously, perhaps mortally. The murderer then reloaded his gun. and by means of a forked stick fired again, instantly killing himself. The reason of the shooting was that both men were in love with the girl M'Daniel

WORK STOPPED IN FIFTY FOUNDRIES.

Reading, May 29.—Along the line of the Philad and Reading Railroad thirty-five furnaces have been blown out, and same state affairs prevails in all this part of the State. Of 140 furnaces in this district, fifty have been closed on account of the condition of the pig-iron market, These furnaces consumed about 750,000 tons of coal a year, so that the blowing out of the furnaces will also have a bad effect on the coal miners.

A great many people feel themselves gradually failing. They don't know just what is the matter but they suffer from a combination of indescribable aches and pains, which each month seem to grow worse. The only sure remedy known that will counteract this feeling and restores perfect health is Brown's Iron Bitters. By rapid assimilation it purifies the blood drives out disease, gives health and strength to every portion reached by the circulatory system, renews wasted tissues and restores robust health and strength.

Mr. Charles K. Seltyre, Wrightsville, Pa., says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters as a tonic and it did more for me than I thought it would."

John Wanamaker

starts the May and June Sales with the unheard-of aggregate stock of Two and a Half Millions

$2,500,000,

and nowhere in the United States is there so large a stock at retail to which

City and Country People

have access alike, with prices marked plainly, so that

All pay the same

at John Wanamaker's.

The certainty that besides numerous bargains daily spread on the counters the

Big Store is now known to fix the Market Prices

of all the things dealt in, settles conclusively that it is the BEST PLACE FOR STRANGERS to deal.

Those who do not care to stop over night at a hotel, can check bags, coats, umbrellas and packages at the store door and get a lunch in the building.

The few items below show how things are going just now.

Send postal card for samples.

From one of the largest and best Paris houses we have some splendid lots of Dress Goods, all told about two hundred full pieces, that were not ready for delivery until long after the time, and on account thereof were reduced 25 per cent. all around.

This makes some famous bargains:

41-inch all wool Illuminated Beige, 45c.

43 inch all wool Crepe Beige, 50c. Far under value

45-inch Cashmere Beige, 60c. Far under value.

42-inch all wool Check, 50c. Far under value.

42-inch all wool Albatross, 60c. Far under value.

42-inch all wool Albatross, 75. Far under value.

The following lots are very desirable:

40-inch all wool French Shooda, 50c.

42-inch all wool French Shooda, 75.

42-inch all wool Pin's Head Check. 60.

31-inch Nun's Veiling (creams), 35c.

The steady increase of our Dress Goods Department must be owing to the constant watch to keep our prices the lowest We could not afford to cut off dress patterns and take them back, as our rules compel, when others sold at lower rates, so we are on the alert all the time to protect ourselves by marking the lowest figures going.

A magnificent lot of newly imported Lyons Black Grenadines, warranted all silk. The designs are rich and beautiful. Two qualities, $1 25 and $1 50, which is said to be less than half of the cost of importation Before the goods reached the counters twenty dresses were sold by sample pieces that customers saw in passing. We have some other Black Goods at half price.

Linnen Sheeting, 2¼ yds wide, value, 90c, now 65c; value $1 00, now 75c; value $1 20, now 85.

45-inch Pillow Linnen, 37½.

54-inch do d 50c,

40 inch Butcher's Linen, 22c

2-4 Drawer Linen, 18, 22, 25, 28 and 31c

Fine Cream Damask, $1 25; reduced to 1 dollar.

Table Cloths, 2¼x2¼, 2¼x3, 2¼ 4½, 2¼x5 yards.

Towel, 22x43 inches, weighing ¼ a pound, 25c.

Damask Towel, 23x48 inches, good and heavy, price now at first hands, 37½c; our price 31c.

Ladies' English solid color brilliant Lisle Hose, 50c.

Ladies' colored Hose 12½c, hitherto 25c.

Ladies' long Balbriggan, French foot 20c, hitherto 31c.

Ladies' fancy Hose, a fifty cent quality for 25c.

Men's full regular made, (German) brown mixed 12½.

Men's English Striped, full regular made, 18c.

Children's full regular made, at 15, 20, 30, 36c, worth double.

The Madras, Nottingham, Antique and Tamboured Curtains are in usual abundance.

Furniture Covering being at 12½c a yard, and some of our Cretonne are the cheapest we have ever had.

Handsome Antique Curtains, $3 50 per pair.

Four styles Gentlemen's Suspenders, made in our work rooms at Oak Hall, 15, 25, 40 and 50c.

Balbriggan Underwear, 37½c; used to be 50c. Good Night Shirt, 75.

Some lots of Buttons nd Dress Trimmings at nominal prices as long as they last. New importation of Paris Buttons open.

Children's and Misses Trimmed Hats, ready to put on for $1 50 to $1 75 and 2 dollars and upwards, These come from our own work rooms.

Ladies' Rough-and-Ready Bonnets and Hats, all colors and black, for 25c.

173 dozen of sprays of fine flowers at 25c a spray, for millinery and corsage. These are about half price.

There is a new counter for 9 and 12c Satin and Gros Grain Ribbons of which we have all colors.

The new Waukenphast Shoe is about the best thing yet that has done for men, if comfort for the feet is considered. Only first class workmen can make them, and, as yet, we have not been able to make sufficient quantities to get the price lower than 7 dollars; but this is a dollar less than, we are told, is asked elsewhere.

15-yard lengths of Summer Silks, 35 to 65c.

Glace Changeable Silks, 65c

New India Silks, black grounds, small white figures, very handsome, at $1 50.

A fair Black Silk is going now for 75c, and quite a good one for a Dollar.

If you will pay $1 50, we have a quality of the Bellon make that we recommend, and will ask you to recommend after wearing it.

20-inch Black Satin Parasol lined in various colors, ten gilt ribs, handsome natural stick, Spanish lace trimmed. Price, 3 Dollars.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Chestnut Street. Thirteenth and Market Streets,

PHILADELPHIA.

Agricultural.

Sheep give two crops a year, one in the fleece and one in the lambs; sometimes three, for in California and Texas they shear twice a year.

On land that is worth $100 per acre the product of each cow ought to be $75 per year. If she will not do that she is not up to the mark of a good cow.

The best grass for wet land is redtop; to this may be added meadow spear grass, fowl meadow grass, and perennial rye grass. Of these about six pounds each may be used to the acre.

Taking Indian corn as the basis of comparison, we learn that 100 pounds of corn is equal in nutriment to 45 pounds of peas; 76 pounds of wheat; 83 pounds of oats; 90 pounds of rye; 111 pounds of barley; 153 pounds of pea vines; 333 pounds of corn stalks; 460 pounds of oat straw; 500 pounds of wheat straw; 500 pounds of barley straw; 500 pounds of Irish potatoes; 925 pounds of rutabagas; 666 pounds of rye straw; 907 pounds of beets, and 1250 pounds of white turnips.

Big Potatoes.—A correspondent writes us, over his own name, from Beloit, Kansas, as follows: "In your paper, February 1, you called attention to some potatoes raised in Dakota, which weighed 2¾ pounds. While in California, last October, I saw Irish potatoes that weighed 5 pounds, and quite a number. They raise some larger than those I saw, 6 to 7 pounds. This was in Santa Barbara county. At Los Angeles, I saw a sweet potato that weighed 15½ pounds. They say they have raised some that weighed 20 pounds. At Santa Barbara I saw a pumpkin that weighed 228½ pounds, four feet long, and six feet in circumference.

General Items.—Sowing clover with wheat in the spring, to be turned under in the fall, will pay. One bushel of clover seed is enough to sow eight acres. Experience proves that the Turner is the best red raspberry, and the Gregg the most productive and profitable of the black caps. Both are indispensable. Now is the time to push trimming apple trees. When cutting off the limbs, cut each one off far enough out so as to leave the stump as long as the diameter of the limb whether it is a large or a small one. When working on small fruits the old wood should now be cut out of the raspberry and blackberry rows and the canes tied with carpet yarn to the wires. If stakes are used, twine for tying wool will be required.

Green Peas.—To raise green peas in perfection requires good garden land; a dry, sandy loam will bring them earliest, but in time of draught, the quality of the crop upon such land will be very inferior; still, since earliness is very desirable, it usually pays to risk a small piece of early peas upon poor, sandy soil, and to depend upon better land for the later crop. Peas being perfectly hardy, may be sown as soon as the land will work mellow; sometimes this can be done in March. The manure for peas is usually spread along the furrow from the cart, and covered lightly with the hoe, before sowing the seed, which is then covered with a rake or hoe about half an inch deep. The manure should be as fine as it is possible to get it. The pea called Champion of England is also the champion of America, as a late pea for the private garden. It is the sweetest and best of all; but it makes long vines, and does best when staked with brush, which of course cannot be done on a large scale profitably.—*New England Farmer.*

Don't begin to work the soil until there is some warmth in it.

Don't uncover the strawberries too soon. Let them be protected until we have a bright sunny day.

The weeds found on our farms come largely from the grass seeds with which weed seeds are mixed. The microscope not only reveals to the eye the worthless seeds of the grasses, but by careful use it detects the weed seeds. Bad seeds are a source of great injury to the farmer and the subject should not be neglected.

Dr. Sturtevant, director of the New York agricultural experiment at Geneva, says: "That broadcast fertilizing is a better way for corn than hill fertilizing seems in accordance with my own observations. I have known many farmers to pass from hill manuring to broadcast manuring for corn, but I have never known a farmer to change his practice from broadcast manuring, after once having given it a fair trial."

The quality of milk is impaired by allowing cows to drink foul water and to eat improper food. All know the bad effects of turnips in winter, and of wild onions and other weeds; cropped while at pasture, in summer; but now comes up something which has not been thought of as injurious, heretofore. This is from grass and hay grown on toned land, or such as is fertilized by sewage. Distillery slops, perhaps, is the worst of all food for milch cows, and we do not like it any better for fattening pigs. Milk from the cow, when given improper food or drink, affects cheese made from it more seriously than it does butter; but in either case it is bad enough, and when drank, is the origin of deadly fever and various other fatal diseases.

In experiments made at the New York experiment station with muskmelons, the Christiana proved most satisfactory among the varieties tried. One peculiarity of this melon is that the fruit as soon as ripe becomes detached from the stem, so there is never any question as to when it ought to be plucked. A handful of sulphate of potash, or several times the quantity of wood ashes, added to each hill, was believed to improve the quality of the fruit grown.

A writer on the subject of laying hens says he began with a flock, the average laying of each hen being only 65 to 85 eggs per annum. By selecting for hatching from year to year the eggs of those hens that laid the greatest number, he brought them up in process of time to lay from 190 to 210 eggs each. We have well authenticated instances of hens laying 250 eggs in a single year, and even more than this number is guessed at. It is highly profitable under ordinary circumstances to keep hens which lay from 150 to 200 eggs per annum, but quite the contrary, if they produce only 60 to 80. The non-sitters are such as give the former; but the sitters, when of a good breed, will generally reach about two-thirds of this number.

Odd Stories about Animals.

As Stacy G. Sherman, of Stockton N. J., was about to shoot a rabbit, an eagle swooped down and carried it off.

A chicken ventriloquist is one of the curiosities of Concord, Ky. He crows with clarion notes, and then makes echo-like repetitions of them, gradually dying away as if at an increasing distance.

Among John C. Long's chickens at Columbia City, Ind., was a hen with a brood of eight little ones. Her coop had been raised high enough for her to pass in and out by means of a small piece of board. A large owl entered, and the frightened hen and her brood hastily ran out. The hen then flew against the prop, which fell, and made the owl a prisoner.

A singular combat between insects was witnessed by a traveler in South Africa. Pursuing a caterpillar was a host of small ants. An ant would mount upon a caterpillar's back and bite him. Pausing, the caterpillar would turn his head and bite and kill his tormentor. After slaughtering a dozen or more of his persecutors the caterpillar showed signs of fatigue. The ants made a combined attack. Betaking himself to a stalk of grass, the caterpillar climbed up, tail first, followed by the ants. As soon as one approached him he seized it in his jaw and threw it off the stalk. The ants, seeing that the caterpillar had too strong a position for them to overcome, resorted to strategy. They began sawing through the grass stalk. In a few minutes the stalk fell, and hundreds of ants pounced upon the caterpillar, and he was killed, and the victors marched off in triumph, leaving the foe's body on the field.

Happy Hours.

An accurate observer says: Mankind are always happier for having been happy; so that if you make them happy now, you make them happy twenty years hence from the memory of it. A childhood passed with a mixture of rational indulgence, under fond and wise parents, diffuses over the whole life a feeling of calm pleasure; and in extreme old age is the very last remembrance which time can erase from the mind of man. No enjoyment, however inconsiderable, is confined to the present moment. A man is the happier for life for having once made an agreeable tour, or lived any length of time with pleasant people, or lived any considerable interval of innocent pleasure, which contributes to render old men so inattentive to the scenes before them, and carries them back to a world that is passed, and to scenes which are never to be renewed again.—*Dickens.*

Telegraphing in Japan and China is no slouch of a job. There are 44,000 characters or hieroglyphics in the language, and no telegraphic alphabet is equal to the task of representing them. A system has been devised by which only 6900 characters, divided into 214 classes, need be used, and by the aid of numbers they can be transmitted by wire. But imagine a lightning operator in America trying to send several thousand words of a newspaper "special" by such a method as that! The operator, the message and the telegraph editor would all probably be badly "broken up" in the operation.—*Petaluma Argus.*

Postman: "Say, sis, where's Mrs. Malley O'Dearmont?" Sis: "I d' nor. She died last week and didn't leave any directions."

Horticultural.

The Moss Rose.

The angel of the flowers one day
Beneath a rose tree sleeping lay—
That spirit to whose charge 'tis given
To bathe young buds in dews of Heaven.
Awaking from his light repose
The angel whispered to the rose,
"O, fondest object of my care,
Still fairest found, where all are fair,
For the sweet shade thou giv'st me,
Ask what thou wilt, 'tis granted thee."
"Then," said the rose with splendid glow,
"On me another grace bestow."
The spirit paused in silent thought—
What grace was there that flower had not?
'Twas but a moment—o'er the rose
A veil of moss the angel throws,
And, robed in nature's simplest weed,
Could there a flower that rose exceed?

Orchard Management.

As the last snow drifts dwindle away and the ground dries off, the farmer takes a stroll through his orchard, and begins to make plans for a spring campaign. To decide just what is the best thing to do depends on circumstances, and often requires all the judgment of an expert horticulturist. Very likely the apple orchard has not been trimmed for some years. The tops are thick, and some of the lower limbs are dead or dwindling; the fruit small and of inferior quality. Instead of using an axe or hand-saw and removing a quarter or more of the large, lower limbs, thin out a number of smaller limbs all over the outside of the tree. Avoid cutting any limbs over an inch in diameter. This takes a longer time to each tree, but experience shows that it is best for the health, long life and productiveness of the trees. The more you cut out of the top, the more numerous and vigorous will be the young sprouts in the centre of the tree. In the hurry of summer's work the average farmer is not likely to rub out or cut off these sprouts. In our severe climate where the sun's rays are let into the top, the bark on the large limbs is likely to die. A little shade is preferable. A little trimming every year is far better than a heavy trimming once in two or four years.

If the bark is scraped off the old trunks, be careful not to dig too deeply and disturb the portion which is alive. So far as the health of the tree is concerned, no doubt the rough bark does some good and no harm except to harbor a few insects. As the weather becomes warm scrub the trunks and large limbs with soft soap as thick as it can be well used.

If the rains are severe, a repetition will be valuable. Look out several different times during the growing season for borers at the surface of the ground and all along the trunk and large limbs. If any traces of them are found or any dead bark is seen, cut away with the knife. Dig out the worms or punch them to death. As the blossoms are about through falling, place some barrels of water in a wagon in which is mixed some London purple or Paris green, the same as for potato beetles—a level tablespoonful to a pail of water. with a force pump or large syringe shower the trees all over. Repeat the operation after every hard rain or wind, perhaps two or three times, being sure that the apples are not large enough to hang down with cavities about the stems. The poison is to kill the young apple worm.

If the apples are very thick on any of the trees by no means prop them up, but pick off many of the smallest specimens of fruit. It is not so tedious a process to thin fruit as many imagine till they try the experiment; and it pays, by securing better fruit and husbanding the resources of the tree for furure crops. A very heavy crop generally weakens the tree; the apples are small during this crop and for years afterwards. The tree is checked in growth and comes to a premature death.

So much for the top, now for the root of the matter. Very likely the trees have not done well for some years and the owner is puzzled to know what to do with them. If the soil and cultivation is correct and the trees are of suitable varieties, they will produce a good deal of fine fruit whether they are trimmed or untrimmed. Many trees are planted in soil which is too black and loamy, on soil which is far better for a pasture or meadow than for trees. A heavy pruning and all the soap and scrubbing you can give them will avail little.

It is most likely now too late to make good trees by drainage, if they ever suffered on this account—and many have suffered, even where little suspected. Such an orchard may be left a few years longer till the young orchard on the hill or well drained plateau of strong wheat land comes into bearing, then convert the old trees into firewood. If they are on suitable well-drained, soil and have borne or have not borne fruit, it will be well to top-dress the land with wood ashes, superphosphate, or barnyard manure, composted or not composted. Pile up the limbs as soon as they are cut off, chop them up short and leave on the ground or remove to piles away from the trees, where they may be burned.

Pear trees need but very little trimming, except dwarfs, which the general farmer should seldom attempt to raise. Start the limbs very low and let the trees go to grass, after they have been cultivated, not later than Aug. 1, for three or four years. Plum trees need about the same soil and cultivation as peach trees, and not much trimming. To save the plums, remember what has often been written about jarring the trees to kill the curculio. It is a sure thing and when economically done it only costs about six to ten cents per tree for the entire season. There is, probably, no better way than the old jarring process. Cherry trees need but little trimming and cultivating, about the same as for plums.

Sanitary.

Treatment of Typhoid Fever.—In an editorial on the recent epidemic of typhoid fever in Paris, the *Medical Record*, January 6th, 1883, says that the conclusion to be drawn from the Paris epidemic, as regards the therapeutics of typhoid fever, is that the disease must be watched, not actively treated. We believe that the sooner this view is taken, and typhoid fever is looked upon as a disease like small pox or scarlet fever, whose course the physician cannot greatly modify, but whose danger we can, in part, avert, the better it will be for our science and our credit.

The Cure of Saccharine Diabetes.—In a paper by Dr. G. Felizet, read before the Academy of Sciences, August 14, says the *Journal d' Hygiene*, the author claims to have discovered a remedy for a disease usually regarded as incurable—saccharine diabetes. The author states that he has succeeded in putting an end to glycosuria artificially produced in animals, and that the medicine that suppresses the artificial glycosuria will likewise cure diabetes in a few weeks or months. There exists, says he, a bond of union between artificial glycosuria, intermittent diabetes and confirmed diabetes, and that bond is irritation of the rachidian bulb. It is not then, in masking the disease by submission to the severities of a regime exempt from bread, feculents, sugar, etc., that we succeed in curing it, but by tapping the very source of the production of sugar, that is to say, by suppressing the irritation of the bulb. Bromide of potassium, by the elective action of sedation that it exerts on the functions of the bulb, suppresses the effects of such irritation with a rapidity that is often surprising, and, in large and repeated doses, cures the diabetes.

Typhoid Fever and Malarial Waves and their Relation.—In a recent monthly report, the Secretary of the State Board of Health of Connecticut gives statistics showing an increase in typhoid fever, and comments upon its relation to malaria as follows:

"This return of typhoid fever to prominence, and its steady increase in frequency for the last three years, is apparently a part of an extensive and comprehensive movement. As the epidemic of malaria was ushered in by a decrease, and in places almost, if not quite, a total disappearance of typhoid, this return of typhoid fever to its former importance and relative frequency is an intimation of the decrease and disappearance of malaria. The tendency toward typhoid fever commenced several years ago, and has steadily grown stronger each year, as shown by the increased prevalence, tendency to unusual frequency and severity, and the increase each year of deaths from this cause. As the decrease in the frequency of typhoid preceded the malarial wave, so its increase precedes the entire disappearance of malaria, or at least gives us some ground for hope that such a disappearance will take place. This disappearance of epidemics of malarial fever on a large scale has often been followed by an unusual prevalence of typhoid fever or an extensive epidemic. The epidemics of malarial fever of 1807 and 1824, which are stated to have extended over all Europe, were followed by typhoid fever." The writer thinks that the spread of malarial fevers over Connecticut, Massachusetts and Rhode Island has ceased.

A Crazy Father.

Charlotte was a beautiful girl, with luxuriant golden hair. The rector of the parish and an officer of the British army were dining at Edgeworthstown House. After dinner the ladies repaired to the library, and after wine the gentlemen followed. As they entered the door of the library the officer exclaimed, "How beautiful!" Mr. Edgeworth said, haughtily and quickly, "What do you admire, sir?" He replied, "Your daughter's magnificent hair." Charlotte was standing in a becoming attitude before the bright grate, with her arms resting upon the mantelpiece. Mr. Edgeworth walked acrossed the room to the book-shelves, opened a drawer, held her head back and cut her hair close to the head. As the golden ringlets fell into the drawer this extraordinary father said, "Charlotte, what do you say?" "Thank you, father." Turning to his guests, he remarked, "I will not allow a daughter of mine to b vain."

Chronologistic.

Interesting Events.

Tamarlane died 1405; Marriage of Napoleon I to Maria Louisa, 1810; Victory of Poles over Russians, 1831; Prince Bismarck born, 1815. Charlemagne born, 742; Florida rediscovered by Ponce de Leon, 1512; Thomas Jefferson born, 1743; Nelson's victory over the Danes off Copenhagen, 1801; Professor S. F. Morse died, 1872. Our Saviour crucified, 33; Washington Irving born, 1783; Bishop Heber died, 1826; Fall of Richmond, 1864. Oliver Goldsmith died, 1774. Resurrection of our Saviour, 33; Plato died, 347 B. C.; John Stow, antiquarian, died, 1605; British museum founded, 1753; Canada discovered, 1499; Robert Raikes, founder of Sunday Schools, died, 1811. Richard I, of England (Cœur de Lion) died, 1199. Albrecht Durer, German engraver, died, 1528; Battle of Pittsburg Landing, 1862; Washington chosen first President of the United States, 1789. Lalande, French astronomer, died. 1807; Revolution in Brazil, 1831; Kaulbach, German painter, died, 1874. Petrarch crowned with laurel in Rome, 1341; Hudson Bay Company established, 1692; Adalina Patti born, 1843. Lorenzo de Medici died, 1492; Lord Bacon died, 1626. Prince Eugene, great General, died, 1736; General Horatio Gates died, 1806. Battle of Ravenna (Gaston de Foix slain), 1512; William and Mary crowned sovereigns of England, 1689; First abdication of Napoleon, 1814. Edward Young, poet, died, 1765; Henry Clay born, 1777; Charles Burney (History of Music) died, 1814. Earl of Warwick, the "King Maker," slain in the battle of Barnet, 1471; Handel, musician, died, 1759. George Calvert (Baron Baltimore), founder of Maryland, died, 1632. Battle of Culloden, 1746; Buffon, naturalist, died, 1788; Fuseli, painter, died, 1825; German Empire formed, 1871. Benjamin Franklin died, 1790. The infamous Judge Jeffries died, 1689; First newspaper published in America, 1704; Baron Liebig, German chemist, died, 1873. Origin of the term "Protestant," 1529. A few of the Electors and Princes of Germany, joined by the inhabitants of Strasburg, published a "Protestation" against a decree of the Diet, from which they were called "Protestants." From April 19 to May 14, massacre of 2500 whites in St. Domingo, 1804; Lord Byron died, 1824; Dr. Benjamin Rush died, 1745; Battle of Lexington, 1775. Cromwell dissolved Parliament, 1653; Londonderry invested by James II, 1689; Dr. Abernethy died, 1831; Napoleon III born, 1808. Alexander the Great died, 323, B. C.; Abelard died, 1142; Lord Beaconsfield died, 1881; Cromwell proclaimed Protector, 1653 Missouri admitted as a State, 1821 Henry VII of England, died, 1509 Royal Society of London founded, 1653 Immanuel Kant, German metaphysician born, 1724; Wordsworth died, 1850. William Shakespeare died, 1616; Cervantes, Spanish novelist, died, 1616. Mary, Queen of Scots, married to the Dauphin, afterwards Francis II of France, 1558. Tasso, poet, died, 1595; Oliver Cromwell born, 1599; Cowper died, 1800. Ferdinand Magellan, navigator, killed, 1521; Uhland, German poet, born, 1787. Sir William Jones, orientalist, died, 1794; U. S. Grant born, 1822; Queen Victoria made Empress of India, 1876. James Monroe, ex-president of the United States, born, 1758; Ludwig Tieck, German poet, died, 1853. Rufus King, American orator, died, 1827. Lucan, Roman poet, died, 66; Chevalier Bayard buried, 1524; Edict of Nantes approved by Henry IV of France, 1598 Battle of Fontenoy, 1745; Washington inaugurated President of the United States, 1789. Union of England and Scotland, 1707; Dryden, the poet, died, 1700; English slave trade abolished, 1807. Leonardo da Vinci, painter, died, 1519; Catharine II, of Russia, born, 1729; Battle of Chancellorsville, 1863. Isle of Jamaica discovered, 1494. Battle of Tewksbury, 1481. Napoleon the great, died, 1821; Battle of Prague, 1757; Baron Humboldt, died, 1859; Salmon P. Chase, died, 1873; Pacific Railroad completed, 1879. Joan of Arc, heading the French forces, compelled the English to raise the siege of Orleans, 1429; Robert Morris, died, 1806; Napoleon landed at Elba, 1814; Formation of the American Bible Society, 1816; Battle of Palo Alto, Mexico, 1846. Schiller, German poet, died, 1805. Louis XV., of France, died, 1774; Second Continental Congress, 1775; Ticonderoga captured by Ethan Allen, 1775; "Stonewall" Jackson, died 1863. Earl of Chatham, died, 1778; Minnesota admitted as a State, 1858. Earl of Strafford, beheaded, 1641. King John, of England, resigned his kingdom to the Pope's legate at Dover, 1213; Jamestown colonized, 1607. Henry IV of France, assassinated, 1610; Lewis XIII of France, died, 1643. Mary Queen of Scots, married to Bothwell, 1567; Cuvier, died, 1832; Daniel O'Connell, died, 1847. Rueckert, German poet, born, 1788; Vendome column in Paris, destroyed, 1871. Catharine I of Russia, born, 1727; John Jay, died, 1820. Napoleon declared Emperor of the French under the title of "Napoleon I," 1804. Anne Boleyn, beheaded, 1536; Boswell, died, 1795; "Dark day" in New England, 1780. Amerigo Vespucius, sailed from Cadiz on his voyage of discovery, 1457; Cristopher Columbus, died, 1506; Albrecht Durer, born, 1473; North Carolina seceded, 1861. Battle of Cannæla, in which Hannibal defeated the Romans, 216 B. C. Battle of the Granicus by Alexander the Great, 334 B. C.; Island of Formosa overwhelmed by a hurricane, 1782; Beginning of trial of Aaron Burr, for treason, 1807; Richard Wagner, musician, born, 1813. Battle of Ramillies, a great victory of Marlborough, 1706; Paris burnt, 1871. Queen Victoria, born, 1819; Copernicus, died, 1543. William Paley, theologian, died, 1805; Ralph Waldo Emerson, born, 1803. John Calvin, reformer, died, 1864. Dante, Italian poet, born, 1265. Agassiz, born, 1807; Sir Humphrey Davy, died, 1829; Earl Russell (Lord John), died, 1878. Constantinople captured by Mohammed II, emperor of the Turks, 1543; General Putnam, died, 1790; Restoration of Charles II, 1660; Wisconsin admitted as State, 1848; General Winfield Scott died, 1866. Joan of Arc burnt, 1431; Rubens, painter, died, 1640; Alexander Pope, poet, died, 1744; Voltaire died, 1778; Motley, historian, died, 1877. Anne Boleyn crowned queen of England, 1533; Frederick William I, of Prussia, died, 1740.

A Balaklava Hero.

There is now residing in this county, about five miles West of here, a hero of the famous "Charge of the Light Brigade" at the battle of Balaklava, named Matthew Hamilton. He is a coal miner by occupation and is fifty-six years old. At the time of the Crimean war, in 1854, he was only twenty-eight years old, and was a member of troop B. No. 1004, of the British light dragoons. He came to this country in 1871 and has resided in this country about ten years. He is quite an intelligent man, and loves to converse on the incidents of his army life, especially that part connected with the war of the Crimea.

Mr. Hamilton gives some important acts connected with the charge. In the attack on Balaklava by the Russians, October 25, they stormed four Turkish redoubts and captured eleven guns, after which they halted, and their column was driven back by the British Highlanders. At that junction Lord Raglan, the British commander, issued an order for the Light Brigade to regain the four redoubts which had been abandoned by the Turks early in the action. In conveying this order to the Earl of Cardigan Captain Nolan, who carried the message, made a mistake and gave orders for the Light Brigade to cut its way through the whole Russian army. Mr. Hamilton avers that when the order was given he, with many others, was so amazed that he scarcely knew what he was about, and without even time for second sober thought the whole column was hurled into the terrible carnage so graphically described by Tennyson. In this charge Mr. Hamilton was shot through the side and had his arm shattered and broken near the elbow, while the horse he rode was shot through the neck, and dropped dead after bearing his rider safely from the dreadful field of carnage. Mr. Hamilton served in the British army fifteen years, and to-day he bears the scars received in that famous charge of the Light Brigade.

The Fourth Paper Dome in the World.

The special feature of the new observatory at Columbia College will be a paper dome. "This will be the fourth paper dome in the world," said Professor Rees. "They have all been made by Waters & Sons, of Troy, N. Y., the manufacturers of paper boats, and are all in this country. The first one made is at the Troy Polytechnic Institute, the second at West Point and the third at Beloit College. While that at West Point is the largest, ours is the best in construction and arrangement. The method used in the manufacture of the paper is kept a secret, the makers using a private, patented process. The dome is made in sections—semi-lunes as they are technically called. There are twenty-four of these sections. They are bent over toward the inside at the edges and bolted to ribs of wood. The thickness of the shell is only 332 of an inch, but it is as stiff as sheet-iron. On one side of the dome is the oblong opening for the telescope, and over this is a shutter (likewise of paper, but stiffened with wood lining) which slides around on the outside of the dome. The whole dome is so light that the hand can turn it. The inside diameter is twenty feet and the height is eleven feet. The floor of the observatory is 100 feet above the ground; we were obliged to build it so high because of the tall buildings around it. The building is rapidly approaching completion, and the dome is already in place."

Valuable Advice.

HINTS FOR BUSINESS MEN.—Be polite to everybody. Give prompt attention to all customers. Do not disagree or dispute with customers. Give marked attention in taking orders. See that orders are executed and goods delivered promptly. Never dissappoint or delay, if possible to avoid it. Attend strictly to business; no useless debate or trifling. Time is precious; do not waste it. Never allow social converse to interfere with immediate attention to customers. Keep stock in order. Make memorandum of goods or stock wanted. Charge first and make invoice from the charge. Loan nothing without the consent of the owner. Make collections promptly. Keep fully insured.

A COURTEOUS MANNER.—Brusque people underrate the importance of a pleasant manner. Look beneath the surface, they say, to the roots of character; pay no attention to outward appearance, to voice or gesture, tone or manners; they may be all deceptive, and they must be all superficial; it is what is said or done, and how it is said or done, that is alone deserving of notice. On the other hand, there are some to whom manner is everything. Each new acquaintance has to pass through the ordeal of criticism. Is he polished, courteous, graceful, dignified? Then they are ready to receive him without further question; he bears the stamp of their order. Is he rough, awkward or shy? Then they care not to examine the kernel that may be hidden under so unattractive a shell. Both these views are imperfect and mistaken, though each contains enough of truth to make it plausible. To depreciate or ignore fine manners is essentially absurd. Their charm is irresistible, even to those who fancy themselves proof against them. Yet it is not so much in themselves or for their own sake that they delight us as in the promise of something better and deeper. They are signs or symbols of character, feelings, affections, thoughts; and it is to this that they owe their value and their charms.

Orthoepy.

Those of our readers who honor us with a perusal of these short chapters on mispronunciations, have observed that we essay to give only those words in common use which are most frequently mispronounced among average citizens. Our list to-day comprises:

Bade—bād, not bād̆e.

Badinage—bād̆-in-äzh, not bād-in-äge.

Bantam—as spelled, ban'-tam, not ban'-ty.

Bellows—bĕl'-lūs, not bĕl'-loz. [*Note*—The plural is the same.]

Besom—bē'-zum, not bē'-sum.

Betroth—be-trōth', not be-tröth'.

Blacking, not blackening.

Blouse—blouz, not blowss.

Bologna—bō-lōn'-ya, not bō-lō'-na.

Bona fide—bō-nā fī'-da, not bon'-a-fide.

Bouquet—bōō-kā' or bōō'-kā, not bō-ka. [*Note*—The mispronunciation of this word more often than any other betrays an affectation rather than a knowledge o French.]

Bourgeois—meaning type, is correctly pronounced bür-jois'; when it means a citizen it should be bōōr-zhwaw'.

Brand-new—as spelled, not bran-new.

Breeches—brĭtch'-ez, not brēē'-chēs.

Brĕtz'-el, not prĕtz'-el.

Brougham—brōōm, not brōō'-am.

Burst, not bust.

Bursted, not busted.

Bursting, not busting.

We have given a few foreign words, but only such as have become anglicized and a part of the language.

The Man Who Buys his wife's Things.

The happiest homes are those where the husband interferes never at all in the household management, but turns over to the wife the money for the house, and leaves the rest for her. I can appreciate the man who goes to market if he does not go out for economy—to get butter a cent or two less a pound, or cheaper cuts of beef—but because he wants the best there is to be had. Men are more skillful, more generous marketers, than women. They are free with money when delicacies are offered; they will have the first of the season of everything, cost what it may. And the market people seldom try to pull the wool over their eyes, as they sometimes do with women, and palm off upon them second rate articles at first-rate prices. Men are not to be humbugged when the stomach is in question. But marketing is not a man's business. The wife should control that as she should everything which pertains to housekeeping. If, however, there is anything to be said in favor of the man who does the marketing, it is impossible to find excuses for the man who does all the family shopping and relegates his wife to a position in the house which is nothing higher than that which might be occupied by an upper servant.—*Progress.*

Working Dogs.

I once heard a gentleman say tha during a long stay in Holland he never saw a single dog idle that was old enough and big enough to do any work.

All sorts of barrows and carts are built on purpose for them, and they gallop along at a great pace.

They are used to carry the fish, wood, vegetables, and anything else which their owner wishes, and when it is all sold, and you think the poor dogs might reasonably expect to go home with an empty cart behind them, the master jumps in and rides back in state.

But this is not the worst part of the story, for a certain amount of work never hurts any animal, any more than it does boys and girls; but it makes us sad to know that, as a rule, the poor dogs are miserably fed, and are often driven till they drop down from exhaustion. Still they are wonderfully patient and persevering, and will lick their master's hands gratefully if he treats them kindly.

In Kamtschatka the dogs are the only animals that can be used to draw sledges. They are strong and active, and run over the snow at a wonderful pace. A courier once drove two hundred and seventy miles in less than four days in a sledge drawn by dogs. There are generally five to each sledge, and they are harnessed four abreast, with one for a leader. But in spite of all the work they do, they are badly treated and ill-fed; they hate the work they have to do, and give a melancholy howl when they are first harnessed. In Newfoundland the dogs are used for all sorts of hard work, but they are treated very kindly, and are so gentle and good that they will actually draw a load of wood from the forest to the seaside, wait for the cart to be unloaded and then go back get it filled, entirely alone.

He had Traveled Before.

A lot of Boston tourists were traveling in a sleeping car, also a Nevada traveler. In the morning, when the porter went round to collect his assessments on boot-blacking, there was a great commotion among the Boston tourists. Some paid him a five-cent nickel, and those who had no nickels were compelled to yield up short bits. All the while the Nevada man, dressed in ordinary clothes, sat reading his newspaper. When the porter reached him he looked up inquiringly, "Did you black my boots, sir?" "Yes, sah." "You did a splendid job; never had my boots blacked so well before on this line. Here's $2." When the porter pocketed the money the Boston people looked up astonished, and presently it was rumored about that John Mackey was aboard or Enoch Strother was out on a campaigning trip. In a few minutes the Nevada man and the porter met (by chance) in the smoking-room. "When does my sleeping ticket run out?" "Your time was up, sah, at Ogden; but if you wants to ride to Reno, boss, its all right, sah." The traveler gave the darkey a drink out of a black bottle, and the porter winked continuously for nine seconds as he drank the traveler's health. Six dollars saved. Economy is the road to wealth.

Cullings.

The man who waxes strong every day—the shoemaker.

It is no earthly use for a pickpocket to plead that he did it in a fit of abstraction.

The Shah of Persia believes in a stable government. He has four hundred horses.

"There goes one of our first settlers," as the cook said when she dropped an egg in the coffee pot.

The young man looking for five dollars wants to be let a loan. After he gets it he wants to be let alone and not dunned for it.

"Yes," said the landlord, pointing to his block of new houses, "they're all full, 'cept the one at the end; that's last, but not leased."

Prejudices get into the mind as easily as rats and mice get into traps; and once in the mind, like rats and mice in traps, they seldom get out.

One of the most notable country seats is mentioned by Lady Dufferin in her ballad commencing "I'm sitting on the stile, Mary!"

We often hear the expression that the "fire has gone out." And it is said that in some of our largest places you can actually see the fire *escape*.

A Western colporteur was once conversing with an Illinois man on his religious duties. Said he: "Do you attend church regularly?" "Oh, no; I never go to church, but I allers make it a p'int to attend all the funerals. They be jest as solemn, and thar isn't no kerlections."

An Indianapolis man broke two ribs while making a boss blow on a lung-tester the other day. What a blessing for Indiana that he never took to oratory.

Shooting Fish in Fiji—The Balolo

Near my house there is a rocky promontory jutting out some way into the sea with a coral reef round its base; at high water there is some three feet over this reef, and fish of all kinds come on it feeding. From the summit of this promontory—which is about seventy feet high—there is a capital view of the reef, and as the clear water hides it no more than though it were covered by a sheet of plate glass, the fish and their movements are plainly visible. From this elevated spot, armed with a Martini-Henry rifle, it does not require a very good shot to put a bullet over a fish in the water below. It is wonderful what destruction the conclusion of the bullet with the water causes among a shoal of small fish: I have killed ninety-eight with one shot. The bullet only actually touched one or two; the rest were completely stunned, and several had their eyes forced out. These ninety-eight fish weighed twenty pounds. Mullet, that come past in great numbers, and keep on the surface, afford most excellent shots, and are my most numerous victims. Sharks and other large fish, besides turtle, I have killed, but unless they are near the surface, so that they get the full force of the bullet, it is useless firing at them. I am fortunate in having an excellent retriever, who retrieves the dead fish very well, though he runs some danger at times from young sharks. Stinging rays grow to a great size out here, and one that I harpooned towed me in a small boat at a high speed.

A curious kind of worm, about six inches long, and of the thickness of a piece of ordinary string, rises apparently from out of the coral reefs twice every year. They are called balolo, and make their first appearance in October, which month the natives call "Balolo lailai," or "little balolo," as the worms appear in only a small quantity. They appear again in vast numbers about November 25, and give that month the name of "Balolo levu," or "great balolo." The natives can tell almost to the day when these worms will appear, and, by keeping men on the lookout for a white and red scum which appears on the water just before the balolo rise, rarely miss them. They appear about low water, covering the sea with a writhing, wriggling mass. As he tide rises they drift in great numbers shoreward, and are baled up by the natives in small hand-nets. They are very excellent eating, but very rich. The Fijians devour huge quantities and faithfully bear in mind the balolo proverb, "Ekua gona ni balolo, me na kua sara," which means, "If you don't eat balolo now, it will be a long time before you do."

Funeral Furniture.

The following story would be almost incredible if the facts had not been stated in evidence this week before the Civil Tribunal of the Seine. Some months ago M. Aurille, an architect, ordered of a Paris upholsterer named Distruit, a suit of bed-room furniture for 2500 francs. He was delighted with his bargain, until one morning his wife, while dressing, read on the back of the toilet table, "Regrets eternals" engraved in the marble. The effect produced on her mind by this discovery led to further investigation of the furniture. The marble top of a chest of drawers was lifted, and on the under side M. and Mme. Aurille read: "Bon pere, bon epoux." All speculation was then at an end. M. Distruit had gone to a cemetery for his marble slabs. M. Aurille declared that he would have no such sepulchral memorials in his house and asked the tradesman to take back the furniture. The latter having declined the architect refused to pay the bill. The Court held that the marble was not less marble because it had once been put to funera uses, and ordered M. Aurille to pay the account.

A Captive Ostrich Laying Eggs.

The question as to whether ostriches will breed in this State seems settled by what has occurred at Woodward's Gardens within the last few days. One of the female birds at that resort has commenced laying eggs, and bids fair to continue in the work for some time. The first was laid on Tuesday, and the second yesterday. One of them weighs 3¼ pounds, is 4¼ inches in lateral diameter, and 7 inches in length. The ostrich lays every alternate day until she has ninety eggs collected.

Those who have examined into ostrich farming are so confident of its success, that a corporation has been formed for that purpose, with a capital stock of $30,000, all of it taken, called the California Ostrich Farming Company. A tract of 640 acres has has also been secured on the old Ael Stearn's Ranch, near Anaheim, in Los Angeles county, which will be under the superintendence of Dr. C. J. Sketchley, formerly of Capetown, and an experienced ostrich farmer.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Scraps.

A melancholy reflection—The top of a bold head in a looking glass.

LAY up something for a rainy day, if it is nothing more than the rheumatism.

A professor of petrifaction has appeared in Paris. He has an 'art of stone.

WHAT is an artist to do when he is out of canvas? He should draw on his imagination.

AN unhappy marriage is like an elec tric machine—it makes one dance, but you can't let go.

"THERE'S no time like the present, gleefully remarked the boy who had received a gift of a watch.

CHINA and Japan buy our dried apples freely. Thus does American industry help to swell the population of the Orient.

THEY had quarrelled, and she was waiting for him to begin the peace; at length he said, "*Je t' adore.*" "Shut it yourself," said she. He did, and she is still waiting.—*Ex.*

AN indifferent pleader asked Catullus, "Have I not succeeded in making a very moving speech?" "Certainly," said he "for most of your audience walked out of court."

ALL human things are hollow. Men are human things—*ergo*: men are holiow It is contemptible to be hollow—*ergo*: they stuff themselves as full as possible.

FASHIONABLE ladies consider it the correct thing to collect curious and ancient combs. None of them have yet undertaken to gather in the Catacombs.

YES, man is a creature of habit. Once let him contract the habit of begging his tobacco and he'll never buy another ounce.

HE, who loves to see others happy, will delight to make them so.

SQUANDERED opportunities are gifts twice lost.

A French lady, during the siege of Paris, driven by famine to eat her pet dog, as she was finishing exclaimed, "Poor thing, how he would have enjoyed picking these bones."

It is related as a singular fact that fat men never commit crime. It doesn't seem so singular when you reflect that it is difficult for a fat man to stoop to any thing low.

Three hundred and fifty tons of ice will be stored for cooling Auburn prison next summer, says a State paper. Ah! Now we now know why a jail is called "the cooler."

The Washington monument will stop this season at 342 feet. And this is the difference between it and the average Washington politician, for he stops at 0.

Origin of The Calender.

The word "calendar" is derived from *calendium*, denoting the commencements of months, which, in the language of ancient Rome, where called *dies calendæ*, or simply *calendæ*; *i. e.*, days on which "calling out," should occur, from "*calo*," *I call*. This "calling out" took place upon the reappearance of the small crescent after new moon, and at the present day remains the custom among those people who, as for instance the Turks, reckon time wholly from recurring phases of the moon. This was loudly proclaimed from the roofs of public buildings by appointed priests or seers, who were required to seek for the moon's crescent in the evening sky either two days after new moon, or four or five days after the last appearance of its light in the morning sky; this, then, was established as the beginning of the month, the single days being reckoned by counting backward or forward from the night, or from the intermediate day of full moon. The method of reckoning time from the revolutions and phases of light of the moon has been long practiced in those countries in which the constant clearness of the heavens enables people to determine with considerable accuracy the first appearance of the moonlight, the so-called "new light," and, again, among those whose limited intercourse with other nations afforded no comparison of fixed standards. In countries, however, where continued clearness of the sky was not afforded, or where the necessity was urgently felt for a regular determination of future dates, the seers at length desired that they be permitted to calculate upon the basis of the past determinations of the duration of the regular months, the recurrence of the phases of the moon for a certain time in advance, and therewith the regular succession of the months, and to publicly record the number and the method of counting the days of the single months. Thus, in place of the public proclamation from the house-tops of the observed appearances, the calendar now came into use, containing calculations of the "calling ays."—*Science Monthly.*

Social Life.

Hints to Visitors.

Try, without being too familiar, to make yourself so much like one of the family that no one shall feel you to be in the way, and at the same time be observant of those small courtesies and kindnesses which altogether make up what the world agrees to call good manners. Regulate your hours of rising and retiring by the customs of the house. Do not keep your friends sitting up later than usual, and do not be roaming about the house an hour or two before breakfast time unless you are very sure that your presence in the parlor will not be unwelcome. Write in large letters, in a prominent place in your mind, "Be Punctual." A visitor has no excuse for keeping a whole family waiting, and it is unpardonable negligence not to be prompt at table. Here is a place to test good manners, and any manifestation of ill-breeding here will be noticed and remembered. Do not be too ready to express your likes or dislikes for the various dishes before you. It is well to remember that some things which seem of very little importance to you may make an unfavorable impression upon others, in consequence of a difference in training. The other day two young ladies were heard discussing a gentleman who had a great many pleasant qualities. "Yes," said one, "he is very handsome, but he does eat pie with his knife." Take care that no trifle of that kind is recalled when people are speaking of you. If your friends invited you to join them in an excursion, express your pleasure and readiness to go, and do not act as though you were conferring a favor instead of receiving one. No visitors are so wearisome as those who do not meet half way proposals that are made for their pleasure. If games are proposed, do not say that you will not play, or "would rather look on," but join with the rest, and do the best you can. Never let a foolish feeling of pride, lest you should not make so good an appearance as the others, prevent your trying.

Jute Culture in the South.

The people of India persist in growing cotton, and the people of the South would do well to retaliate by beginning to produce jute. This they could do to their own profit and to the general good of the entire country; for the use of jute in the manufacture of sacks and paper and various other articles is rapidly increasing, and there is no probability that the production of this tough and important fibre in the South would have any material effect on its price. Its use would outrun its cultivation in the South, which would naturally be gradual. All the trials that have been made in the South have been favorable. It is well established by these experiments that 3500 pounds can be grown on an acre in the South, whereas 1800 pounds is above the average product per acre in Bengal. It needs warmth, moisture and a sandy or alluvial soil. Given these conditions there is money in its production in this country. The product of an acre in jute will in the market bring as much as the product of two acres in cotton, and the labor of cultivating jute is much less than the labor that cotton demands. There are many reasons why our planters should diversid fy their agriculture with jute, and not one known reason why they should not. All the evidence favors the culti vation of this staple, which is in demand fully as widely and imperatively as cotton itself in the Southern States, and Georgia should do her share in starting the promising work.—*Atlanta Ex.*

Rays of Mirth.

A man writes to an editor for four dollars "because he is so terribly short," and gets in reply the heartless response: "Do as I do; stand up on a chair."

There are three classes of men who tell the truth—one from force of habit, the second for a change, and lastly, editors, who tell the truth because they don't know how to lie.

"Is it law you're talking about? Look, now, when I was a saudger I shot twenty men for the Queen, and she gave me a pinshun; but if I was only to shoot one strav fellow for myself, bedad, I'd be tried for murther. There's law for yez."

"Your future husband seems very exacting; he has been stipulating for all sorts of things," said a mother to her daughter, who was about getting married. "Never mind, mamma," said the affectionate girl, who was already dressed for the wedding, "these are his last whishes."

She was asked what she thought of one of her neighbors of name of Jones, and with a knowing look replied: "Why, I don't like to say anything about my neighbors, but as to Mr. Jones, sometimes I think, and then again I don't know, but after all, I rather guess, he'll turn out to be a good deal such a sort of a man as I take him to be."

Atmosph ere at the Table.

It is impossible to estimate properly the immense influence which is exerted upon a household by the atmosphere of the family table. If it is true that one does not come out of a room the same person he went in, the mind ever after retaining the impress of what affected it there, what great results must be achieved from the meeting three times a day in the meals, from the conversation indulged in, and the sentiments expressed there. A neat, well-ordered table is in itself a lesson to the children.

I have noticed that a sensitive child almost invariably has better manners when dressed in his best, and have seen with surprise the effect produced upon a certain small boy of my acquaintance by handsomely dressed ladies who are polite to him. To the inviting table, where there should always be som ething attractive, however simple the meal may be, most children will come prepared to behave properly. It is really worth while, and when philosophically considered, is a matter of great importance to lay aside as far as possible all thoughts of hard work done before, and to be done after the meal, and to allow no vexatious questions to be discussed at the time. The habit of brooding over our work, and exhausting ourselves by going all over it in our minds, is one to be studiously avoided. There is nothing that takes from one's energy more than this, and it is a a frequent cause of insanity.

Everybody knows that food digests better when in agreeable company. It was something more than a pleasantry which made a friend remark that he could not have his wife and child pass the summer away from him, as it gave him the dyspepsia. The poor child who comes to grief at the table, and is sent away from it with his dinner half eaten, and who suffers the whole afternoon with an undigested lump of food in his stomach, is to be pitied, and it is a wise plan to explain to the children that in this way they will be punished for bad conduct at the table.

It follows, then, that pleasant surprises in the way of preparing favorite dishes, that good taste and much painstaking in arranging all the appointments of the table and dining-room, rise above a mere ministering to the animal existence, and affect the fine issues of life. Good behavior and cheerfulness ought to accompany each meal as naturally and unwavering as bread and butter. The happy laughter which distributes nervous force, and calls the blood from the brain, allowing the stomach to get a share, should be heard more frequently at our tables. No one should feel at liberty to say one word that is not kind and thoughtful, any more than he would withhold a sufficient quantity of food. These facts need more careful consideration than they usually receive.—*Ex.*

Insanity in Criminals.

The opponents of capital punishment in France have just been furnished with a new weapon. The last time that the guillotine was set up in the Place de la Roquette the criminal upon whom it was employed was a youth named Menesclou, who murdered a little girl under circumstances of appalling atrocity about two years since. His conduct was so abominable that even a Paris jury could not discover any extenuating circumstance for him, although it was admitted that his intelligence was of the lowest order. When, however, he was dissected at the Ecole Pratique d' Anatomie certain cerebral lesions were brought to light and those who wage war against the guillotine declare that he was not responsible for his actions. This view has been greatly strengthened within the last few days by the fact that the convict's mother has become a lunatic. It appears, moreover, that her sister is also insane and that her father committed suicide. These revelations have given a new impetus in France to the endless controversy respecting mental unsoundness in relation to criminal impulse.

A Square Box.

A bushel box or crate of cranberries according to the Jersey law, must measure inside 8½x12x22 inches; a peck, 8½x6x11 inches. Barrels (inside measure) must have a depth of 25¾ inches; diameter of head, 16½ inches; diameter of bilge, 18½ inches. The Massachusetts law requires the cranberry barrel to hold 100 quarts, dry measure, which is nearly equivalent to the New Jersey standard. The Cape Cod boxes are from five to ten per cent. smaller than the New Jersey crates. An effort is making to secure legislation in New York fixing the standard measure for cranberries in accordance with the New Jersey law. This is necessary because some unprincipled dealers are accustomed to transfer fruit from the standard packages to what are called "pony" packages, which is unjust, both to purchasers and to honest producers and dealers.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Jun 7, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

TERMS —$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

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BUSH ARCADE, BELLEFONTE, PA.,

for your

Dry-goods, Notions and Gents Furnishing Goods.

Every thing marked in plain figures and at the lowest possible price. Try us. 29mr3m

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Read supplement with this issue.

——The Governor has not yet appointed an associate judge.

——Weather Monday and Tuesday warm and like summer.

——Rev. Foster, of the Presbyterian congregation, will have communion in this place next Sabbath in the forenoon.

——Joseph Gilliland, last week, erected a large new barn on his farm near Centre Hill.

——The contract for the Bellefonte bridge abutments was given to John A. Dunkle, brother of the sheriff, for $4000.

——Dr. Rishel has changed his mind and will locate at Lemont instead of Potters Mills.

——Mr. Shannon McCormick, an unbending, uncompromising, unambitious Democrat, of Ferguson township, called in to see the REPORTER the other day.

——Mr. L. B. Frank, of Miles, called at our sanctum and reports crop prospects exceedingly fine down there, better than up this way, and some corn already fit to work.

——The Governor has appointed Dr. Alexander a Notary for Centre Hall. A good and unobjectionable selection.

——Men and boys' clothing, hats, caps, boots and shoes, at greatly reduced figures, at Dinges' Pennsvalley bargain store.

——"Our Little Ones" for June, is a pretty number, and delights the juveniles. Address Russell Pub. Co., 36 Broomfield st, Boston.

——A. S. Kerlin, of Tyrone, has been employed as superintendent of a new axe factory to be established at Harrisburg. The works, it is said, will have a capacity of 400 axes per day.

——Dinges still keeps selling all kinds of store goods cheap, and the bargains constantly offered there keep drawing the crowd. Ladies always find the prettiest and latest styles dress goods at the Pennsvalley bargain store.

——Maj. Fisher's team, hitched to a spring wagon, was frightened by the locomotive at Spring Mills, on last Friday, and ran off, badly wrecking the wagon.

The sad intelligence reached Lock Haven by telegram on Tuesday that Mr. J. C. Fletcher, oldest son of Rev. R. H. Fletcher, had been shot and killed the day previous by a Spaniard, at Tipton, Missouri. Mr. Fletcher was foreman of the Tipton *Times*. The remains were buried at that place.

We are informed, says the Lock Haven *Journal*, that the officers of the West Branch Camp Meeting Association are seriously considering the advisability of not holding a meeting at Wayne this year.

List of letters remaining in the post office, at Centre Hall, June 6, 1883: Miss Clara J. Warner, Miss N. M. Lewis, Mr. T. W. Dawson, Mr. W. T. Dawson.

J. A. REESMAM, P. M.

——Mr. Moyer, miller at Linden Hall, and Mr. J. C. Kuhn, of same place gave us a call. They report crop prospects good up there.

Having ordered some new card fonts, our patrons can have bill heads and envelopes printed at 75 cents per 1000.

Our subscribers should bear in mind when one year is paid in advance, $2, we allow a credit of 2 months as a premium.

——Henry Rossman, one of Tusseyville's leading citizens, favored the REPORTER with a call, and reports crop and fruit prospects good in that section. Mr. H. E. Gentzel, one of Nittany valley's large farmers, gave us a call. Mr. Gentzel is erecting a large barn, and reports crops good in the section of Zion. Miss Smith, of this place, with her visiting friend, Miss Neese, called to see how the REPORTERS are printed.

——Mr. Samuel Hess, of near Pine Grove Mills, recently celebrated his 84th birthday. The occasion was taken advantage of by the young ladies of his vicinity to give him a surprise, invading his home; rendring their presence pleasant by numerous suitable presents. Mr. Hess is still in fair health; he is one of the most esteemed citizens of Ferguson township, and some 30 years ago was one of the Commissioners of our county. May he live to celebrate many more birthdays.

FRESH MEAT.—James A. Deckert's Spring Mills meat market supplies fresh, stall-fed beef, constantly, also pork, veal and mutton in season. Potters Mills, Centre Hill and Penn Hall will be supplied from the wagon, two days each week. 10may6m

Mr. George. P. James, Newville, Pa., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters completely regulated my bowels and is a good appetizer.

Sunbury, May 31.—The first engine passed over the new Shamokin, Sunbury and Lewisburg railroad bridge at five o'clock this afternoon.

Our excellent young friend, Dr. Kline, having left Stormstown and located at Potters Mills, a prominent citizen of the former place writes us the following endorsement of the Dr., whose card will appear in our next issue:

HALF MOON, June 4.

In the month of roses Half Moon valley suffers a great surprise and certainly a great loss. Dr. G. W. Kline, who has been one of the most successful physicians this valley has ever had, announces that he has decided to leave them and locate at Potters Mills. The expressions of the citizens generally are enough to convince any man of the skill and worth of Dr. Kline. You can hear them say: "He has been the most successful doctor we have ever had." "He was so attentive to his patients." "He is a man of excellent Christian character." We are sorry to loose our physician in whom we have so much confidence; a friend of so much worth. Potters Mills and Penn's Valley have gained one in whose judgment and skill they can confidently trust. We predict for him a most useful future in the grand valley to which he goes to locate. The good wishes of the entire people go with him. A. J. H.

The owner of the Deering self-binder rests easy in harvest time. In countless instances, other machines have been returned in harvest time and replaced by the Deering.

The Deering does not give up after one day's binding. It binds every day of harvest; rarely gets out of order; does not need nice adjustment.

With the Deering every man is his own expert. No running to town for men and repairs.

Everyone admits the Deering to be fully one horse lighter in draft than any other.

A thin cutter-bar and a perfect reel allow the Deering to pick up every spear of the worst lodged grain.

The Deering throws no weight on the horses' neck; most of the competitors do. The gearing of the Harvester and Binder are at the rear.

The Williamsport *Sun* says: On Friday last Sheriff Dunkle, of Bellefonte, arrived in Lock Haven with a horse thief—Daniel Hicks—and put up at the Irvin House. After dinner the Sheriff and his prisoner went to the gentlemen's apartments together, but Hicks managed to pass out ahead of his captor, and in less time than it takes to tell it, mysteriously disappeared, and no trace of him has been found since. He had got a horse and buggy at Osceola, drove it to Snow Shoe, and sold the outfit to a man named Nolan, proprietor of a hotel, and went from there via Lock Haven to Cameron where he was arrested. Sheriff Dunkle left for home on the afternoon train minus his prisoner.

——Take anything in the line of produce—ham, shoulders, sides, butter, eggs, etc.—to Dinges' store and you always get the highest market prices for it, and store goods at less prices than offered elsewhere.

——Letter heads and envelopes printed at 80 cents to $1.25 per thousand when persons have their own paper. These rates are cash and below city rates. tf

ESTRAY NOTICE.—There came to the premises of the undersigned, in Potter township, about ½ mile east of Potters Mills, on April 17, 1883, a black horse with a white spot on forehead, about 18 years old. The owner is requested to prove property and pay charges, or otherwise it will be disposed of according to law 26ap3m J. R. CLOSE, Potters Mills

A TRULY GREAT SHOW.

Two Famous Shows Pooled in One Monster Combination—The Great O'Brien Six Shows—Royal English Circus and Menagerie Consolidated with the Great Astley's Museum, Aquarium, Caravan, &c., &c.

We do not hesitate to endorse this Great Amusement Temple as one of the very best traveling on the road. The new and interesting features exhibited, such as the Glorious and Lightning Brilliant Electric Light, the Elephants, Two Circus Companies, Two Menageries, etc, place it at once first class. This consolidation of Big Railroad Shows is to visit *Bellefonte, on Thursday, June 14th.*

Below will be found extracts from various papers at places where this Greatest Show on Earth has already exhibited:

"Parents, professors of educational institutions in the city and surrounding country should encourage the attendance of Children, great and small, to witness this great exhibition, known throughout the world as the "Great O'Brien Six Shows, etc." Great because of its new and attractive features, one of which is the charming and unrivaled Miss Mollie Brown, the champion of all lady bareback riders. The Great Electric Light; the $31,000 Hunting and War Elephant, Empress; the Charming Luila, the Human Cannon Ball; the Pretty French Equestrienne, Gertrude Le Monde; the Fascinating Mlle. Olymphia, the Heroine of Niagara and thousands of artistic and enjoyable sensational attractions that has never before been seen under the canvas of any tented show. Altogether this is the very best and most attractive show that has ever visited our city.—Washington Critic, May 19, 1883.

BABY ELEPHANT.

Barnum is overjoyed with his acquisition—the baby elephant—and declares $300,000 would not buy it. He offers $52,000 for an insurance of the life of the infant for 52 weeks. Surely if he knew the true value of Peruna and Manalin, he would do no such foolish thing, as they are the most successful protective medicines that have ever been introduced to the human family. No one can take any disease while taking Peruna before each meal, and keeping the bowels regular with Manalin. Ask your druggist for the book on the Ills of Life.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

ap23m

The barn of Silas Albertson, north of Mineola, Long Island, burned Saturday night. Thirty-nine milch cows and three horses were burned to death; incendiary.

A SHOCKING CRIME

Carlisle, Pa., June 2.—Yesterday morning at nine o'clock the shocking discovery was made at Huntsdale, Cumberland county, a hamlet on the Harrisburg and Potomac railroad about ten miles from Carlisle that Mrs. Martin Douglas had, during a fit of insanity, killed her three children, ranging in age from six months to five years, and had then taken her own life. The children were lying in bed with their throats cut, and the mother on the floor in the room, also with her throat cut, and a bloody razor lying near. Mrs. Douglas was a woman of about twenty-six years of age. Her husband is a sober and industrious man, and works at Pine Grove. Furnaces, six or seven miles away. He usually left home on Sunday evening, and returned on Saturday. It is reported that several months ago Dr. Longsdorf, the family physician, cautioned the husband and the parents of Mrs. Douglas, who live near, to watch her, as she showed symptoms of insanity and that she might commit such acts. Notwithstanding this warning neither the husband nor the parents of the woman thought it necessary to exercise much care over her. On Thursday evening her mother visited her, remaining until nine o'clock. Up to the time she left she saw nothing in her daughter's conduct or appearance to arouse suspicion: but noticing no one astir about the house at a late hour yesterday morning, the mother went to ascertain the reason for the unusual quiet, and was horrified to find the whole family butchered as described.

RAFT-LOADS OF DEAD

Calcutta, May 31.—Fighting between the forces of the Ameer of Afghanistan and the Shinwarris has been renewed. The losses have been heavy on both sides. Raft loads of dead bodies have been brough down the Cabul River.

Cleveland, May 23.—A queer divorce case is reported from Kimbalton, Muskingum County. Mrs. Sarah S. P. Sales asks for a divorce from her husband on the grounds that he is a very devout Christian and prays three times each day. She avers that at family worship Mr. Sales points out all the great sins mentioned in the Bible and makes them apply to his wife, denouncing her in bitter terms before all the members of the family. This is the reason she prays for a divorce, regarding her husband's denunciations as cruel in the extreme.

——The Penn Harrow for sale by Alexander & Co. tf

——Seven shows in Bellefonte in one day, Thursday, June 14, is the biggest thing yet for the county seat. The one is O'Brien's Six Shows, and the other is the great Philad. Branch Show, admittance free and money saved by purchasing a suit. No show for ready-made clothing equal the Philad. Branch. When you go to O'Brien's Six Shows do not forget to go to the Philad. Branch show.

PHILAD. MARKET.

Flour in good demand for winter grades. Minnesota extra 5 25a6 00, Penn'a family 5 00, Ohio 5 75a6 25, winter patents 6 25a6 75.

Wheat—No. 1 red in elevator 1 24a1 24¾, No. 2 do 1 21¾a1 21¾.

Corn—No grade 61, No. 3 62, steamer 63a65, sail quoted 65½a66. Oats—Mixed 49¾, No. 3 white 49¾a50¾, No. 2 50a51.

PRODUCE.

Apple butter—4½a5c per pound.

Apples—2.00a3.00 for medium, choice 4.00a4.50 per bbl, fancy 4.50a5.00.

Beans—Prime medium 2.55a2.60 per bushel, prime marrowfats 2 90a2 40 per bushel, prime natives 2 25a2 40, Limas 5½a6.

Butter—Choice roll 12a16, prime do 12a15, common to medium 8a10, fancy creamery 20a22.

Cheese—Ohio factory 9a12, York Goshen 14a16, Sweitzer 15a16.

Beeswax—Quoted at 25a26 ₱ lb.

Dried Fruit—Apples sliced 9a10, evaporated 15a17, quarters 8a8½, peaches, halves, 7a8, peeled 12a17, cherries 23a27, raspberries 32a34, blackberries 9a10.

Eggs—No. 1 Penn'a and Ohio fresh in bbls, or cases 18a19.

Feathers—Live geese 50a55 in packages, in small lots 5a10c more.

Onions—Per bbl 1.40a1.50

Potatoes—Early rose 65a75 per bushel on track and 80 store. Peerless 80 per bbl.

Poultry—Live chickens 8a9.

Sweet Corn—We quote at 4a5 per lb.

Honey—18a25 per pound.

Tallow—City 8a8½, country 7½.

Hominy—We quote at 3.50a3.60 per bbl.

Sweet Cider—Country 6.00a8.00 per bbl; sand refined 9.50a10.00.

Dressed Hogs—Sales at 7a8 per pound.

Seeds—Timothy 2.1oa2.20 per bu.; clover small, 9.50a10 00.

Salt—No. 1 per bbl. 1. 00, No. 1 extra 1.10, dairy 1.20, C. C. 1.35. Globe Fertilizer 1.35.

GROCERIES.

Green Coffee—Fancy Rio 13½a14, choice Rio 13a13½, prime Rio 11a12, good Rio 10a10½, Java 20a25.

Roasted Coffee—In papers 13a14½, in bulk 12@14.

Sugars—Standard A 8¼a8¾, Prairie B 8¼a8¾, refined yel'w 7¾a8¾, granulated 9¼a8¾, crushed 9¼a8¾, powdered 9¼a8¾.

Syrups—Choice Maple 37, prime do 36, Blackstrap 28.

Rice—Louisiana 6¼a7¾, Carolina 6¾a7¾, Head rice 7¾a8.

HIDES.

Green steer hides 75 pounds and up per lb 9a10 green steer hides 60 to 75 pounds 8a9, green bull hides under 60 pounds 6a7, green cow hides all weights 6a7. Above prices are for hides trimmed free from horns, tails and joints, sinues uncut and without grubs or other blemishes. Green calf skins 8 to 15 pounds, 9a10c; rendered tallow, barrels, kegs and boxes, 6a6½; wool skins, each, 75a1.00; wool skins dry, each, 25a75.

Wool—Fine 35a38.

Extra S. C. hams 13 lbs. and over 13¾, do do 14 to 18 lbs 14 extra S. C. shoulders 10.

LOCK HAVEN MARKET.—Butter, 15 to 20c per pound; potatoes, 80c per bushel; chickens 60 to 80c per pair; lard 16c per pound; apple butter, 80c per gallon; corn 80c per bushel; eggs 18 to 20; cabbage plants, 10c per dozen; onion sets, 8c per quart; tomato plants, 15c per dozen; oats, 50c per bu.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red	$1.10
Rye	70
Corn, shelled, and ears new	60
Oats	45
Buckwheat	50
Barley	75
Cloverseed	8 00
Timothy seed	1 50
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00

Butter, 18 c; tallow, 6; lard, 12; ham, 15; shoulder, 12; bacon or side, 12; eggs per dozen, 14 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3. 35; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00; Egg, 4.85.

MARRIED

On the 23 May, by Jacob Eisenhuth Esq., at Coburn, Mr. Edward C. Cambler, of Linden Hall, and Miss Ada M. Deebler, of Coburn.

By Rev. L. W. Stahl, on May 27, Mr. C. A. Cross, of Stormstown, and Miss Lou Kaughman, of Centre Line, Pa.

DIED.

On th 27th May, in Gregg township, Mr. Wolf, aged 56 years, 9 months and 6 days.

THE POPE THEATENS THE IRISH CLERGY.

Dublin, June 2.—A despatch to the mail from Rome says that the Pope will, if necessary, follow up his recent circular to the Irish Bishops in relation to the agitation in Ireland and the Parnell fund by the suspension from their functions of all ecclesiastics who disobey the commands of the circular.

TWENTY-TWO MEN DROWNED.

London, May 31.—A boat filled with workmen capsized at Oleggio, near Milant yesterday, and twenty-two of the men were drowned.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

HARD FACTS AND PLENTY.

Oak Hall is simply a great retail Clothing House—the greatest of its kind in the country. Our Clothing is made upon honor. We would be worse than fools to expect to build and hold a business upon other than honest goods at the least prices. We neither hold nor buy the remains of wholesale stocks to run off at retail, but make every garment to sell direct to the wearer, under our cast-iron guarantee, a bond of good faith original with us and perfectly well known to everybody in the vicinity.

NO PRICES REDUCED.

We are not advertising reduced prices, but we are in position to offer the best bargains in Spring Clothing of every sort and upon many items *very great* bargains. In a very true sense all our

PRICES ARE REDUCED.

Nineteen full lines of Men's Suits	at	$10.00
One full line of Men's Suits	at	9.00
One full line of Men's Suits	at	8.00
Two full lines of Men's Suits	at	7.00
Nine full lines of Youths' Suits	at	10.00
Six full lines of Youths' Suits	at	9.00
One full line of Youths' Suits	at	7.00
Two Full lines of Youths' Suits	at	6.00
One full line of Large Boys' Suits	at	4.00
Two full lines of Large Boys' Suits	at	5.00
Two full lines of Large Boys' Suits	at	6.00
Five full lines of Large Boys' Suits	at	7.00
Two full lines of Small Boys' Suits	at	3.50
Two full lines of Small Boys' Suits	at	4.00
One full line of Small Boys' Suits	at	4.50
Three full lines of Small Boys' Suits	at	5.00

This small list represents nearly five thousand suits of Clothing. If we told the whole story we would need the whole newspaper.

Twenty-two years Oak Hall has been serving the public, and in all that time has never offered a stronger inducement for trade than this.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL. S. E. COR. SIXTH AND MARKET STS., PHILA.

EXCELSIOR M'F'G CO.

JUST STOP & THINK!

DON'T YOU KNOW THAT ONE OF THE BEST AND EASIEST WAYS TO SAVE

"Hard Earned Wealth"

IS TO BUY WHERE YOU CAN GET THE

Best Goods for the Least Money?

Of course you know it, and in order that you may know that we know it, we want to remind you that we are now offering at

Rediculously Low Prices!

ONE OF THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCKS OF

CLOTHING!

AND

GENTS FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, HATS, CAPS, CAPS,

TRUNKS, VALICES, &c., &c

A Hat given to every purchaser of a child's suit or boy's suit—for 30 days only.

——o——

An examination of our goods and a knowledge of our prices will convince you that we are telling you the

Plain, Unvarnished Truth!

YOU ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AND TEST THE TRUTH OF OUR REMARKS.

——o——

KEYSTONE" Clothing Co,

MICHAEL LEVI & CO.,

Reynolds' Opera House, Allegheny Street, BELLEFONTE.

21apr3m

Goldsmith Bro's

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS

In this spirit all visitors are received at the

BEE HIVE

ONE PRICE

STORES

Whether you intend to purchase or are only

"LOOKING TO SEE WHERE YOU CAN DO THE BEST."

In fact the better a person is acquainted with prices and goods elsewhere, the more certain

WE ARE TO SECURE THEIR PATRONAGE

Nothing is better known to the community at large than that for low prices and excellent variety of goods that we

TAKE THE LEAD

Over and Above All Other Competitors.

DRESS GOODS,
SILKS,
SHAWLS,
DOMESTICS,
LINENS,
RIBBONS,
LACES,
HOSIERY,
NOTIONS,
CARPETS & OIL CLOTHS,
Merchant Tailoring,
Gents Furnishing Goods,
HATS & CAPS,
TRUNKS & SATCHELS,

Also Manufacturers of the celebrated "Bee Hive Overalls,"—Best in the World.

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS

BEE HIVE

ONE PRICE STORES!

Bellefonte, Pa.

N. B.—Don't lose sight of the fact that we are still retailing carpets 25per cent cheaper than they can be bought elsewhere

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of Centre county, in the estate of John Shannon, dec'd. The auditor appointed by the court to report distribution of the balance due said estate remaining in the hands of S. J. Herring, administrator, &c., to and among those legally entitled thereto, hereby gives notice that he will meet the parties interested for the purpose of his appointment on Friday, June 8, 1883, at 10 a. M., at his office in Bellefonte, when and where all parties must make their claims or be debarred from coming in upon said fund. C. P. HEWES,

10may3t Auditor.